TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1922. EIGHTY-SEVENTH YEAR—NO. 9.

PARLEY ISSUE WELCOMED BY G. O. P. LEADERS

Republicans Are Anxious to Defend Limitation of Armament Conference in Primaries.

Democratic efforts to disparage the work of the Washington arms conference are welcomed by Republican leaders.

If the Democrats insist on making the conference's achievements an issue in the approaching congressional and state campaigns, they will accept the challenge gladly.

That the Democratic offensive is well under way is plainly indicated by the public addresses made during the past few weeks by James M. Cox, Cordell Hull and Norman H. Davis.

Mr. Cox, Democratic nominee for president, opened the attack in a speech in Boston Jan. 25, before the conference had adjourned, in which he attempted to belittle the conference itself and to throw suspicion upon the four-power Pacific treaty by saying that judgment on it must be reserved "until we know what the treaty means and the extent of Mr. Lodge's secret understandings."

Homer S. Cummings, chairman of the Democratic national committee, followed on Feb. 16 with a speech before the National Democratic Editorial association in Indianapolis in which he asserted that the Harding administration, through the arms conference, had "surrendered more of our national sovereignty than has previously been surrendered in more than a hundred years."

Davis Attacks Parley.

John W. Davis, undersecretary of state during the latter part of the Wilson administration, made a speech in New York city two days later in which he declared the conference had left anything but an American diplomatic victory" and recited a list of alleged failures and mistakes of the conference.

Republicans see in these attacks an attempt of the Democrats to detract from the Harding administration credit for the conference agreements and, if possible, to defeat ratification of the conference treaties by the senate.

The G. O. P. chiefs had not intended to make partisan capital of the conference unless it became clear that the Democrats intended to make it a party issue.

The Cox-Hull-Davis attacks are without evidence, they say, that the Democratic party is determined to force an issue in the coming campaign and their only alternative is to get back.

Many leading Democrats in congress believe these attacks are a mistake and likely to prove a boomerang at the November election. The conference treaties, they point out, are supported by an overwhelming majority of the people in all sections of the country and the attacks not only bound to be futile but enable the Republicans to concentrate public attention upon them instead of upon industrial conditions, the Newberry case and other issues upon which the Republican party is believed to be vulnerable.

Democrats Indorse Pacts.

The fact that Senator Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama, Democratic leader of the senate and member of the American delegation in the conference, is leading the fight for ratification, places the Democratic party in a disadvantageous position, so it does the fact that William J. Bryan, three times Democratic nominee for president, and 46 influential Democratic newspapers have already indorsed the treaties.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, who has been a strong supporter of the Wilson administration, moreover, was a member of the American advisory committee, which contributed to the conference's success. All his influence will be exerted for ratification.

Many of the largest and most influential Democratic newspapers, both in the North and the South, have indorsed the treaties. Among these are the New York World, the New York Times, the Baltimore Sun, the Cincinnati Enquirer, and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Airplane Carries Food to Family Storm Maroons

Marooned from the rest of the world with no means of replenishing their food, a father, mother and children living on a homestead 35 miles north of Reno, Nev., were saved from possible starvation recently by the air mail service which sent a food laden airplane to the stricken family. Three large sacks of food were dropped in the yard while the plane circled the house.

Heavy storms had made it impossible to reach the house. Neighboring homesteaders attempted to aid the family but could not reach the place even on horseback.

It was three weeks before when Arthur L. Welch, went to Reno to get a small supply of food. He was gone the time and had planned to go back the next week. When the storm came and the air mail service was asked to aid. It took the plane about half an hour to complete the errand.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS PLANS SANITARY NO-MAN'S LAND

The League of Nations is organizing a hygiene conference to be held in Warsaw some time during March to arrange for the establishment of sort of a sanitary "no man's land" between Russia and bordering states. The object is to prevent infected persons from entering Europe and cholera westward when the Winter breaks up.

34 YANKEE BIRDMEN PLUNGE TO DEATH IN WRECK OF DIRIGIBLE

A charred skeleton of twisted metal, splashed with bits of frayed bunting, last week marked the spot where 34 American army birdmen died in the crash of the semi-rigid dirigible Roma, once pride of the Italian air forces.

There are 11 survivors of the crash and the terrific fire that made a funeral pyre of the trapped airmen. Those of the survivors able to talk blamed the catastrophe on broken elevating controls and a Liberty motor that "went dead." The Roma was making its first test flight after Liberty motors had replaced the original Italian engines.

Out of the maze of counter stories, it was apparent that the crew and passengers of the Roma, for the most part, "never had a chance to escape." Trapped beneath the falling envelope of the bag, they were blasted into blackened, shriveled corpses in the first great explosion that followed the crash. The handful who escaped either dove from the cabins just before the crash or else landed in deep gullies that crisscrossed the field on which the Roma fell. These gulleys provided protection from the blast for a few.

Leaps to Death.

Long after dark, many hours after her fall, the Roma was still a mass of flame from end to end of her 410 feet mass. The fire, fed on the million cubic feet of gas which had distended the great bag for the flight, and made all attempts at rescue work futile.

It was in this blazing inferno that all but one of the victims perished. The exception was Lieutenant William E. Riley of New York. He leaped from the bag with a parachute just before the crash. The parachute failed to open and Riley crashed head first into the concrete roadway. His head was mashed and his neck broken.

Soldiers, using a railroad crane which was backed near the scene, lifted the wreckage while volunteers dug out the bodies of the charred dead. Gruesome sights met these rescuers. Some victims had their hands burned off though the chief force of the explosion seemed to have struck their heads. No features were recognizable. Military men on the scene were of the opinion that the men had been literally roasted alive in the first great explosion that followed the crash.

There is some conflict among observers as to whether there was a fire aboard the airship before the crash. All army men deny it and they are borne out by most of the survivors.

Captain Walter J. Reed of Scarsdale, N. Y., one of the survivors, however, declared there was a cry of fire just before the crash.

"I felt ill," Reed said, from his hospital cot, "and went forward to lie down. In a little while, I heard a cry of 'fire aft,' and ran back through the runway. I saw the men milling around in the center cabin. They were panic stricken. I saw no flames, however. I got to one side and just as the bag struck I leaped. I don't know how I escaped—it seems a miracle."

Waited to Die.

Major John W. Reardon of Dayton, another survivor, denied that there was any fire prior to the crash. He declared he was trapped inside the aft cabin and waited until the flames burned a hole in the canvass sides before he crawled through to freedom.

"One of the contributing causes for so many deaths was the lack of knives," Reardon said. "We couldn't find any knives to cut our way out of the bag. Some of the other boys just waited there to die."

It was just before 2 o'clock in the afternoon when those below at the army base at Hampton Roads, hearing the approaching thunder of the six motors, looked up to see the Roma dip down from her straight flight. They agreed that the rudder seemed to have slipped bodily down and to one side.

The ship nosed steeply down. As she came closer it was seen that her crew were hurling out sand ballast from the ports in the fragile fabric that formed the covering of the space between the keel and back, the living and operating quarters of the ship.

The dipping blunt nose of the bag did not respond. On the ship came, unchecked in her glide earthward, head first.

Below ran the high double wires of the high power electric line. It carried a 2,300-volt current. The Roma's nose, shod with its aluminum guard thrust into the wires, broke them as the ship flattened to earth and rolled over and the next moment came the noise as of an explosion and the flames burst out along the hull space.

Two Seen to Leap.

Just as the Roma neared the wires two men were seen to leap from high up in her slanting hull. As the stricken, flaming monster writhed in her first death agony, 10 more dropped from doors or through holes they tore in the fabric sides that enclosed them. Some leaped from the platform where the engines stood, far out from the hull. So swift was the flare of the gas flames that rescuers were driven back before the terrific heat. They watched helplessly as the great 80-foot bag shriveled in the fierce blaze of the liberated gas. The Roma was a wall of flames a city block long and until the thousands of gallons of chemicals and water had checked the holocaust, it was impossible to reach the comrades mangled and dead in the fiery furnace.

Only those in the forward part of the operating compartment of the ship had a chance for their lives. Several were injured severely by jumping, but three came out practically unhurt and were discharged from the hospital within a few hours after the disaster.

Lieutenant Burt, who with Captain Reed, was the principal pilot of the Roma, was one of these. He jumped when the ship was only a few yards from the ground. A civilian, Roy Hurley, also escaped unhurt as did Master Sergeant Peck.

Albert Flores, who was in the observers' pit on top of the bag, said:

"I felt the ship tilt up from the back and start to slide down. I tried to go back down inside but then I decided to come out forward again. By that time we hit the ground and I was thrown out on the ground."

Flores was burned about the hands and suffered from the shock.

Major F. D. Reardon, who was in the control cabin at the time of the accident said that the work of the officers in charge was excellent.

"Lieutenant Burt and Captain Mabry were at their wheels," the major said, "the ship gave a duck and I saw Lieutenant Burt pull with all his might on the elevating level. He yelled out, 'She won't respond,' and then, 'Cut the motors.' One by one, I heard the motors shut off and then we struck. If the motors had not been shut off we would have hit the ground much harder."

ROMA WRECK SIMILAR TO DISASTER OF ZR-2

The disaster to the Roma was in many ways similar to that which brought down the ZR-2 a flaming wreck during a test over Hull, England, August 24 last.

Both airships were dirigibles and both were built in foreign workshops for the United States navy department's aviation section. The Roma was constructed in Italy and tested there. Then, it was dismantled and shipped to Langley field, Virginia, where it was reassembled.

The ZR-2 was built in the Royal Airship Works at Cardington, England.

The Roma had a capacity of 1,200,000 cubic feet of hydrogen, the bag of the ZR-2 held 2,700,000 cubic feet. The Roma was 410 feet long, 82 feet wide and 88¼ feet high. The ZR-2 had a length of 695 feet and a diameter of 85 feet.

Forty-four officers and men lost their lives in the ZR-2 disaster. Of these 16 were Americans.

Both airships were filled with hydrogen. Aircraft experts agree that had the gas bag carried helium, no loss of life would have resulted in either case.

The Roma lost her elevators or vertical controls and so fell into a nose dive, in which it struck a high-tension electric wire, which ignited the highly explosive hydrogen.

A flaw in the interior structure of the ZR-2 caused its giant frame to buckle. This, in turn, released hydrogen, which was ignited, possibly by engine exhaust.

Immediately after the ZR-2 disaster Rear Admiral William A. Moffett, chief of the naval bureau of aeronautics, issued a statement in which he said.

"We will carry on, build and operate as many ZR-2s as may be authorized by congress, so that these brave men will not have lost their lives in vain."

WATCHA LIKE?

S. C. Shuler, Flatridge, Va.—"First I look at the front page and then the last one. May The Blade continue to fight the wrong."

Dewey A. Brown, Latrobe, W. Va.—"I always read the general news first. I like The Blade's staunch Republicanism."

F. E. Barnes, Canon City, Colo.—"I still like the good old Blade, but not so well as when it published the Nasby letters. The first column on the editorial page is always fine."

Adeline Wise, Amity, Mo.—"I think Aunt Martha's page grows better each year."

W. G. Mason, Philo, Ohio.—"'A Man For the Ages' is one of the best stories ever published. I think The Blade is the best weekly paper in the country."

Frank Kenney, Blanchester, Ohio.—"I enjoyed 'A Man For the Ages' so much that I sent to a dealer for the book for my grandson. Ellis' Sunday school lessons are splendid."

WANTS MEMORIAL DAY CELEBRATED EVERYWHERE

International observance of May 30 each year as Memorial day is being urged by J. W. Hamilton of St. Paul, who has received commendation for his proposal from many prominent persons in Europe and other countries.

It is purposed to have a holiday for school children on that day, with suitable exercises the day previous, "so as to bring to their plastic minds what the day means and what it can be made to mean for the future."

Expressions of approval for the plan have been received by Mr. Hamilton from Senator Wavrinsky, Stockholm, member of the Inter-Parliamentary union; Stephane Lauzanne, editor of Le Matin, Paris; Maron Sakatini, Tokio, and many others.

ARMS PARLEY TREATIES ARE GIVEN SENATE

Foreign Relations Committee Adds Reservation to Four-Power Pacific Pact in Report.

Committee consideration of the arm conference treaties was completed Monday when the senate foreign relations committee ordered favorably reported, without reservations, the general Far Eastern and Chinese tariff treaties. In both cases the action was unanimous.

The four-power Pacific treaty together with its supplements and a reservation and the naval limitation and submarine treaties were also ordered favorably reported.

The reservation attacked by the committee embodies the compromise suggested after conference with President Harding and declares that nothing in the treaty shall be construed as forming an "alliance." It was approved by a 10 to 3 vote.

The text of the reservation follows: "The United States understands that under the statement in the preamble or under the terms of this treaty there is no commitment to armed force, no alliance, no obligation to join in any defense."

Although apparently acceptable to most of the Republican and Democratic reservationists on the committee, the reservation did not receive unanimous committee approval. Senator Johnson, Republican, California, and Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, opposed it.

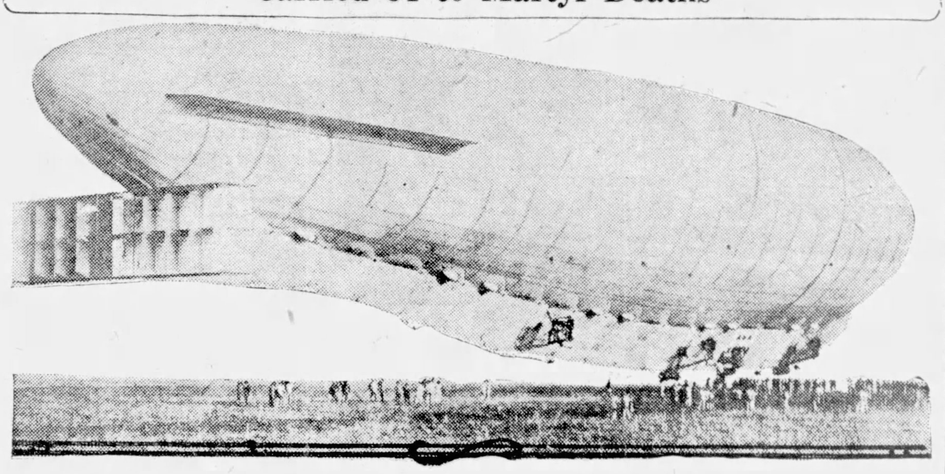
The compromise reservation is more direct and shorter than the original Brandegee blanket proposal to which a majority of the committee members previously had indicated their support. Under the original reservation the United States would have set forth in detail that it was to assume no "moral or legal" obligation under the treaty or any adjustments resulting from it without "the consent of congress."

Particular reference to the preable of the treaty has been made in the new draft because the preamble states that the agreement be made "with a view to the preservation of the general peace and the maintenance of the rights of the signatory powers. The word "maintenance" does not appear, however, among the commitments of the treaty proper.

Wisconsin Weather Man Gets Formulas Mixed

A snow storm which began in Wausau, Wis., recently, was accompanied by lightning and thunder. The temperature rose from zero to 30 above.

Carried 34 to Martyr Deaths



News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

ANOTHER dirigible disaster has wiped out the lives of intrepid navigators of the air. The giant dirigible Roma crashed to the ground when something went wrong and 34 American army birdmen were killed. Many have begun to wonder whether these huge ships of the air will ever become useful enough to warrant the sacrifice of so many lives in experimenting with them.

Hard luck still pursues the fellow who served his country in time of war. Of course he doesn't have to eat beans three times a day any more but it begins to look as if a dilly-dallying congress was going to keep him from collecting a bonus. Congress is against the sales tax because a lot of selfish business men are afraid it will subtract from their profits. Now President Harding announces that any bill which does not provide for raising revenue to pay the bonus will be vetoed by him.

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the powerful Katrinka, the Toonerville trolley and the terrible-tempered Mr. Bang, are a few of the characters portrayed in Fox's cartoons which are appearing now in The Blade.

Hats off to the inventor of farm machinery. He has taken the backache out of farming. The machine does the work without grumbling.—Sandles.

Republican leaders are welcoming Democratic efforts to disparage the work of the arms conference at Washington. If the Dems insist upon making the parley an issue in the coming congressional campaign the G. O. P. will accept the challenge gladly.

Way down South in Georgia the federal liquor agents are fighting a battle with booze smugglers.

One of the tragedies of literature is that most persons know nothing about the Book of Jonah except the whale—which is never mentioned therein.—Ellis.

An average of a million dollars a day is being spent by the United States government on the disabled soldiers of the World war. The G. O. P. has left nothing undone to provide for the injured veteran.

Harding Buys Thoroughbred

"Harbel," the thoroughbred horse which President Harding rode last Summer during his week-end visit to the Firestone-Edison-Ford camp in the Maryland hills, has been placed in the White House stables. The President purchased the horse from Harvey S. Firestone.

Manners Returning

The gallant manners of old Russia are coming back rapidly. Men again kiss the hands of women acquaintances when they meet in the streets. Too, when men ride with women in sleighs about the city they put their right arms about the woman's waist, ostensibly to hold them in the sleigh.

C. OF C. OPPOSED TO CASH BONUS

National Business Men's Body Votes Strongly Against Vet Bill.

A referendum vote among members of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States upon the proposal that a cash bonus be given former service men, resulted in a 72 per cent majority against the suggestion, it is announced. The chamber has gone on record twice in the past as opposed to the cash bonus but a new referendum was taken to indicate what, if any, change of opinion had taken place, and to determine whether the contention of American legion officials was true that the action taken by the delegates to the chamber's annual meetings "did not represent the opinion of the membership as a whole."

A two-thirds vote of the membership is necessary to bind the chamber. Results of votes taken at the same time with that on the bonus were:

The suggestion carried that a national system of reclamation be initiated through adequate federal appropriations for affording former service men opportunity to cultivate the soil. National legislation and appropriations to enable former service men to build homes got no decision. National legislation and appropriations to enable former service men to obtain vocational education carried.

Live Long? Go to Thanet

Thanet is declared the most healthful district in the world. Among its inhabitants are four women whose ages range from 100 to 105.

U. S. SETS NEW CODE FOR UNION

Building Workers Agree With Daugherty on Injunction to Purge Trade.

Executive heads of the International organization of Bricklayers, Masons and Plasterers, in conference with Attorney General Daugherty, consented to the entry of a decree in the federal court in New York enjoining certain practices of the union which have been under investigation by the government.

The decree, which is directed against a "vicious practice," a series of "nation-wide abuses" and "various discriminations" by the 100,000 members of the organization in building operations throughout the country, was described by Mr. Daugherty as "a new bill of rights for the home builder, the rent payer, the manufacturer and the business man who has to build."

It lays down and adopts, he said, four basic principles:

"1. There is to be no limit to the productive capacity of the individual workman within the working day, or any other given time.

"2. There is to be no limit upon the right of the employer to purchase his materials wherever, whenever and from whomever he may choose, whether those materials be union made or otherwise.

"3. There is to be no favoritism shown by organized labor towards employers or trade associations or contractors' associations and no discriminations are to be indulged in against the independent employer who may not be a member of such an association.

"4. The labor organization is not to be used, or permit itself to be used, by material men, contractors or sub-contractors, as an instrument for the collection of debts or enforcement of the payment of alleged claims."

This conference, culminating in the agreement to the filing of a consent decree, Mr. Daugherty explained, was the result of several months' investigation by District Attorney Hayward of New York in conjunction with the justice department's investigation of building trades and the housing situation.

"The department," he said, "would not have hesitated for a moment to proceed by indictment as it has done in a number of other cases in New York and Chicago and other large cities, but it did not feel justified to pursue that course with labor leaders who have shown every desire to co-operate with the government in checking the abuses complained of and who have indulged in these agreements and practices, not for the purpose of any personal gain, but with the aims of their organization at heart."

U. S. PAY CUT BILL AFFECTS SIX BRANCHES OF SERVICE

The joint congressional service pay commission completed its work and ordered favorably reported to the house and senate a bill providing a new basis of pay for the personnel of the army, navy, marine corps, coast guard, public health service and the coast and geodetic survey. The measure, its framers hope, will save the government ultimately a total of $28,600,000 annually in the pay of the six services, based on the present strength of each.

For the fiscal year 1923, the new rate of pay under the bill would reduce the total of the budget for the six services by approximately $13,000,000, Chairman Wadsworth estimates.

COMMITTEE NOT FAVORING SALES TAX FOR BONUS

President Harding Expected to Veto Any Measure Not Providing Revenue to Pay Compensation.

Rejecting, seven to two, a proposition to pay the soldiers' bonus by means of a sales tax, the special sub-committee of Republican members of the house ways and means committee went on record, five to four, in favor of reporting out an adjusted compensation bill without any provision for raising the revenue.

President Harding, however, will veto any bonus measure which does not provide specifically a method for raising the money necessary to pay it.

That congress is likely to enact such a measure was indicated by the failure of the sub-committee to recommend a bonus revenue plan, coupled with the declaration of Chairman Fordney and other house leaders that a bonus bill will nevertheless be pushed for passage.

The President has repeatedly declared himself opposed to a bonus bill which does not include in its provisions the means for securing the required additional revenue.

He believes that such a measure not only would prove futile but be hypocritical inasmuch as it would seek to obligate the government to pay a bonus to the war veterans without providing the funds with which to pay it.

Fordney and his committee associates frankly base their "revenueless" bonus program on political expediency. Unless some sort of a bonus bill is passed at this session, they are telling their Republican colleagues, they and other G. O. P. candidates in the coming November election will lose the "soldier vote."

Between Two Fires.

At the same time by levying a special sales tax or other taxes for raising a bonus fund, they tacitly admit the still greater danger of facing the wrath of over-burdened tax payers.

They figure, therefore, the revenueless bonus bill as "the easiest way," trusting that somehow, by cutting down the army and navy, making still more drastic savings in departmental expenditures, waiting for interest payments on foreign war debts, and issuing short-time treasury notes, enough money will be available to make at least a start on paying a cash bonus.

That this program will cause a split in the ranks of the majority house leadership is certain, was indicated when Congressman Simeon D. Fess of Ohio, chairman of the national Republican congressional committee, announced that he would fight a revenueless bonus scheme to the last ditch.

He declared that he and his Ohio colleagues had agreed to vote for a bonus bill only on condition that definite provision be made for financing it.

Fess is one of the most influential Republicans in the house and his stand is sure to encourage opposition to the Fordney plan, though hardly enough to defeat it.

Facing campaigns for re-election this year house members, by a substantial majority, will vote for almost any bonus bill that comes before them.

The senate undoubtedly would follow suit, even in the knowledge that the President will veto the measure.

Thus, in another form, the "buck" would again be passed up to the President. And this time, instead of passing it back, the President, unless he recedes from his repeatedly stated stand, will finally dispose of the whole thing by vetoing the bill.

Says Booze Weeds Had No Kick, but Oh! the Fragrance

The "Anti-Volstead smoke" or alcoholic cigar has made its appearance in California.

Its producer, A. Del Carro, cigar-maker, paid a fine of $250 in police court following a plea of guilty to the charge of having liquor in his possession, contrary to law.

A brass spraying device exhibited elicited the explanation that it was used to saturate the tobacco leaves with liquor before rolling and wrapping. A cigar thus treated does not contain a "kick" it was contended in defense, although it was conceded that it carried a heavy freighted fragrance.

Roma Explosion Fourth Air Disaster in Few Months

Four of the biggest airships in the world have suffered disasters or accidents in the last five months.

The British R-38, rechristened ZR-2, when purchased by the United States, broke in two and burned at Hull, England, while on test flight.

The British R-34, which successfully flew the Atlantic, rammed her nose into a hill during one of her flights, but made her way "into port" unassisted, and without casualties.

The first British air liner, fitted with Pullman accommodations for passengers, was damaged seriously while tieing up to a landing tower, being out of commission for several weeks.

The Roma exploded near Norfolk with an estimated loss of 35 lives.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

PRESIDENT HARDING has won his fight against the treaty tinkers in the committee on foreign relations. They will not be permitted to bungle the pacts which the recent Washington conference put together, adjusted, oiled and prepared for running order.

The work of the conference was hailed by 99 out of every 100 Americans who gave it thought as a good thing for the country and a help toward bringing peace and happiness to the world. It is not to be spoiled for the political benefit of a handful of senators.

Cartoonist Donahey of the Cleveland Plain Dealer has pictorialized the situation as it existed up to last Saturday. His picture of the old fellow with the screw-driver prying into the clock is a composite of the so-called irreconcilable group in the United States senate. This old fellow can't accept the clock. He knows that it runs, but he makes pretense of a suspicion that there is something sinister inside the thing that should be exposed to the public. Before he would endorse it he would tinker it out of commission.

There is no public demand for this attitude toward the work of the conference. The tinker's inspiration comes from the be-whiskered animal at his elbow.

Mr. Harding had to tell the irreconcilables that the United States government would be a poor advocate of world peace if all the constitutional efforts of the executive to bring about beneficial conferences of nations were to be vetoed by the senate.

Saturday the foreign relations committee reported the four-power Pacific pact without any drastic reservations. The committee also reported the naval limitations treaty, the supplementary treaty excluding the Japanese homeland from the four-power pact, and the treaty restricting the use of submarines and poison gas, all without modifications.

Seeing what makes 'em go!

The irreconcilables made a special effort to down the four-power pact with a reservation that would prevent American participation in Pacific conferences without the consent of congress. They failed and the compromise reservation acceptable to the President was agreed to by a vote of 10 to 3. Johnson and Borah and one Democrat, (Shields of Tennessee), voted in the negative.

Following is the compromise reservation to the four-power pact, for which Johnson and Borah voted after the more drastic reservation was defeated:

"The United States understands that under the statement in the preamble or under the terms of this treaty there is no commitment to use force, no alliance and no obligation to join in defense."

Apparently the work of the late conference is not to be reduced to a miscellaneous and useless collection of misplaced cogwheels by the political tinkers who want to see what makes the wheels go 'round.

There's another thing having much to do with peace—the Genoa conference. It is not to be held on the date originally thought of. Lloyd George and Premier Poincare seem to have the matter in mind.

The Washington conference will make a good pattern for it, when it does meet. If the methods and motives that actuated that body are followed great good may be accomplished.

SMUGGLERS OF ILLICIT LIQUOR HEAVILY ARMED

United States Dry Agents Wage Unequal War on Booze Ship on Georgia Coast.

Federal prohibition agents in Georgia are waging an unequal war on rum runners operating along the coast, says a report to Commissioner Haynes from General Agent Mack Overpeck and Federal Prohibition Agent W. P. P. Flynchum at Savannah.

The report describes the condition of the illicit liquor traffic along the Georgia coast and the dangers encountered by prohibition agents in combating the rum smugglers who are declared to be heavily armed and quick on the trigger.

"It is reported here through what we consider reliable information," the report said, "that at least once or twice a week boats coming from Bimini Islands or elsewhere carrying from 200 to 2,500 cases of liquor are unloaded on an island in some of the numerous rivers leading from the Atlantic in towards Savannah. The apprehension of these cargoes of liquor is made extremely difficult from the fact that any one of the many islands may be used as a base, from which to unload and distribute the cargoes.

"It is an actual fact that the crews of these boats will make a stubborn resistance against apprehension. Proof of this was shown in one instance not long ago, when Captain Charles H. Nesle on board the 'Champ' was shot three times when at the wheel. His crew at this time was composed of Prohibition Agents Frederick King and C. W. Austin. The 'Champ' still shows the holes made by bullets from high power rifles in the hands of the whisky runners.

Savannah Is Center.

"Another favorite method of the runners in distributing their liquor direct from the large boats is to unload at the mouth of the harbor or rivers into smaller boats plying up the rivers to some of the numerous landings and unloading the liquor to automobiles which carry the goods to Savannah under cover of night.

"It may be remarked at this time that Savannah is more of a distributing point than a consumer, and by stopping the distribution from there it will have a marked effect upon prohibition at other places.

"There are three or four main roads leading from Savannah to the landing places mentioned above. These landings and roads will have to be watched when information is received that a boat loaded with liquor has cleared a port, and whose destination is thought to be Savannah. It is said that when boats clear at Bimini they are given port of entry as of Canada.

Protection Urged.

"We think it cannot be expressed too strongly that the agents should be protected in chasing the whisky runners' boats, as they always have full crews of men and will not stop at any means whereby they may make their escape. They have very fast running boats making it hard for the agents to come alongside. Observing an order not to shoot unless in case of self-defense, permits the faster boats and crews to escape.

"The agents' boats equipped with a machine gun or riot guns in the hands of a crew of four or five men will have the desired effect on the runners. Then in most cases the runners will stay outside the harbor or rivers.

"When this condition prevails, it goes without saying, that if they cannot make their deliveries of liquor, they will have to go out of business. The whisky runners have made remarks on various occasions, that if the government should arm their boats they would have to stop the traffic immediately."

Improvement in Argentina

Decrease in freight rates was immediately followed by improvement in business conditions throughout Argentina.

Healing Cream Stops Catarrh

Clogged Air Passages Open at Once—Nose and Throat Clear.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head stuffed because of catarrh or a cold, get Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this pure, antiseptic, germ destroying cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head and membranes. Instant relief.

How good it feels. Your head is clear. Your nostrils are open. You breathe freely. No more hawking or snuffling. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed up, choked up and miserable. Relief is sure.—Advertisement.

IOWA PHYSICIAN MAKES STARTLING OFFER TO CATARRH SUFFERERS

Found Treatment Which Healed His Own Catarrh and Now Offers to Send It Free to Sufferers Anywhere.

Davenport, Iowa.—Dr. W. O. Coffee, Suite 753, St. James Hotel Bldg., this city, one of the most widely known physicians and surgeons in the central west, announces that he found a treatment which completely healed him of catarrh in the head and nose, deafness and head noises after many years of suffering. He then gave the treatment to a number of other sufferers and they state that they also were completely healed. The Doctor is so proud of his achievement and so confident that his treatment will bring other sufferers the same freedom it gave him, that he is offering to send a 10 days' supply absolutely free to any reader of this paper who writes him. Dr. Coffee has specialized on eye, ear, nose and throat diseases for more than thirty-five years and is honored and respected by countless thousands. If you suffer from nose, head or throat catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises, send him your name and address today.—Advertisement.

This Quintet Pays Huge Income Tax

Five American multi-millionaires have paid taxes to the internal revenue bureau at Washington on incomes of more than $5,000,000 each, declare official reports from that source. Two of the greatest earners are announced as residents of Michigan. Three are New Yorkers. While data on the two huge incomes from Michigan are less exact, the internal revenue bureau has announced that the three New Yorkers paid to the government a total of $18,193,979 in taxes and surtaxes. Law forbids the revenue bureau to give the names of the men.

Authorities in financial circles, however, declare that the quintet shown in the accompanying picture are the five greatest earners in America. They are: John D. Rockefeller, Standard Oil magnate; George F. Baker, New York banker; Charles M. Schwab, head of the Bethlehem Steel corporation; Henry Ford, Detroit automobile manufacturer, and Edsel Ford, his son, active head of the Ford Motor Co.

GOVERNMENT SECRET SERVICE KEEPS AFTER COUNTERFEITERS

When you walk into your bank, draw a check, get your money and put it in your wallet—and go through the transaction with the usual ease of a grocery purchase—do you know the men on Uncle Sam's payroll who place your money operations above suspicion?

William Herman Moran, chief, U. S. secret service, is your answer. There may be some other answers, including William J. Burns, and a few others. But for bringing home the bacon as an annual habit and delivering the goods to the entire satisfaction of your Uncle Samuel, the man who is there, and with bells on, is Moran.

Moran bagged 259 forgers of checks during the past year. When he wasn't doing that he was investigating 3,500 forged check cases, 1,250 altered or forged Liberty-bond cases and 560 altered and stolen war-savings-stamp cases. His annual batting average was further fattened by the detection of 324 shifty criminals, guilty of raising banknotes from lower to higher denominations. Many of them are thinking it over now in federal penitentiaries, or are awaiting trial.

Counterfeiters get away with nothing when Moran hits the trail. He knows all the kinks that counterfeiters adopt to turn out spurious currency. Once he gets a clew he's quick on the tracks of the counterfeiter and his conspirators, if he has them.

Moran looked back on 1921 as one of his busiest years. He captured or seized $196,993 in counterfeit notes, 171 counterfeit note plates, 14 engraved dies and 48 sets of molds for coin counterfeiting.

Moran and his skilled staff, engineered by the popular "Joe" Murphy, former secret service chief at the White House, also broke up hundreds of bands of criminals engaged in counterfeiting government revenue stamps.

Altogether 96 persons guilty of counterfeiting revenue-strip stamps required on "bottled in bond" bootleg whisky fell into the secret service net.

Activity of the secret service has practically broken up counterfeiting of United States currency upon any serious scale and also has put an end to prolific methods in vogue the early part of last year among bootleggers of counterfeiting the government stamps and placing them upon alleged bonded whisky.

Moran's staff ran down 28 new counterfeit note issues during the year. Most of them, Moran says, were crude imitations and were readily detected. Many of the specimens were received in remittances from European countries.

This discovery showed that the counterfeiting of United States currency and other government securities is more or less prevalent abroad. But the aid of foreign governments has been given toward stamping out the practice and assisting in a round-up of the criminals.

SHAVED TURKEYS MAKE NO HIT WITH WOMEN

John Olin, inexperienced Montana farmer, didn't relish the embarrassment of asking his neighbors how to dress turkeys, so he conceived the idea of "shaving" a number of well-fed birds to put them "in the pink of condition" for marketing.

Olin is now avoiding irate housewives who were astounded to discover a fine crop of "pin feathers" and "turkey whiskers," grown like magic, when they removed them from the ovens for "basting."

SOVIETS MAY WAR ON JAPS

Menace of Troop Advances Viewed by Trotzky as Aimed at Chita.

The possibility of a new Russo-Japanese war, because of mutual encroachments in the Far East, has become a subject of discussion in military circles in Moscow because of the shipment of army physicians and large numbers of officers for troop training purposes to Chita (Siberia) and other points. Also troops subject to discharge at the expiration of service terms are being held.

George V. Chitcherin, soviet minister of foreign affairs, has sent many notes to the Japanese, none of which appears to evoke an acknowledgement.

Leon Trotzky, in his speech at the Ninth All-Soviet congress, plainly stated that Russia could not indefinitely endure the advance of Japanese troops on territory of its ally, the Far Eastern Republic. He had reference, in particular, to the menace to Chita from Mongolia, by Japanese.

It is felt that Russia will not and cannot enter into any real war with Japan, partly because of the great distance from Moscow and also the lack of food for any large bodies of troops, but that in the Spring there may be more advance guard skirmishes.

In the meanwhile, the weapon of Russia will continue to be propaganda against Japanese militarism by working through the Third Internationale among the Socialists and Communists of Japan, Korea, Mongolia and China.

This is the main purpose of the forthcoming congress here of Far Eastern peoples. Many inspired articles continue to appear in the Moscow press in an effort to show that the interests of Russia and the United States are identical, as related to Japan.

HARVEY BEST BRITISH PATRIOT, REED AVERS

A denunciation of George Harvey, American ambassador to Great Britain, in which he urged that Ambassador Harvey be recalled and "his recent performances erased from the recollection of man," was made by Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, in a speech before the Chicago Council, Friends of Irish Freedom.

"America has produced two great Georges — George Washington, the father of his country, and George Harvey, duly accredited ambassador to the court of St. James," he said.

"Washington was America's greatest patriot, Harvey is England's greatest toady. Washington expressed the soul of America; Harvey the spirit of syncophancy and toadyism."

Nerves Treated by New Method

People who suffer from lack of nerve force, vital power, will find gratification in the remarkable results reported from the use of Korex Treatment. Where the nerves are all "shot-to-pieces" as so many say, the Korex Treatment acts effectively to restore the power of natural functioning. Gratifying results are known usually in a few days. Whatever nervous condition one suffers, valuable information will be had free by writing at once to The Melton Laboratories, Dept. 1007, Massachusetts Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

THREE MILLION FRENCH VETS MAKE CLAIMS FOR PENSION

Three million French war veterans have claimed life pensions from France, figures show, given to the press by Minister Maginot, who has combined the department of pensions with the war department under the Poincare administration.

"Of the three million cases 2,200,000 have already been settled," announces the minister. "We hope to finish the remainder at the rate of 150,000 a month.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AN AGREEMENT to adjourn the Ard Fheis, the Sinn Fein national convention for three months, was reached by the convention's leaders last week. The agreement provides that no vote in the Dail Eireann shall require the resignation of the provisional government and that there shall be no election meanwhile.

All soft coal operators except those of Illinois have refused to confer with miners to settle the wage question and avert a coal strike on April 1.

The British government representative announced in the house of commons that the admiralty will not lay down the keels of the proposed four new dreadnaughts unless one of the powers signatory to the Washington naval treaty fails to ratify it.

If Congressman Charles L. Knight of Akron, Ohio, becomes a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Ohio he will run on an anti-bonus platform. In a recent speech Knight attacked the bonus proposal as "indefensible either patriotically or economically."

Colonel R. G. Cholmeley-Jones, formerly director of the bureau of war risk insurance, died in New York, Feb. 21, after an illness of several months.

Airplanes of the prohibition squadron were reported to have seized a British schooner off the Florida coast with a cargo of 11,500 cases of whisky aboard.

As a result of President Harding's appointment of Congressman Theodore E. Burton of Cleveland to be a member of the foreign debt refunding commission, Congressman S. D. Fess is expected to have little if any opposition for the Republican senatorial nomination in Ohio this year.

Good roads in the country will do more to lower the high cost of living and more for the prosperity, comfort, culture and happiness of the people than things fought over in 12 presidential campaigns, Governor Shoup of Colorado declared in a recent speech.

A British schooner was seized outside of Boston harbor and brought to port with her cargo of liquor by the coastguard cutter Tampa. She was stopped only when a shot was fired across her bow.

DECLARING that congress had tied the hands of the administration in dealing with the reparations commission, President Harding, in a letter to Senator Frelinghuysen, suggested that some legislative action be taken to permit the United States to get its quota of German reparation dyes.

Congressman Rouse of Kentucky, chairman of the Democratic congressional committee, has announced the appointment of Mrs. Eleanore Bailey Johnson of Zanesville, as member of the congressional committee from Ohio.

Unswerving opposition to the proposed international waterway connecting the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence by a 30-foot deep canal, was expressed by Premier Taschereau of Quebec recently.

Three alterations in the proposal made by Henry Ford for the lease and purchase of the government's nitrate and power projects at Muscle Shoals have been agreed to by the Detroit manufacturer.

International economic conference in Genoa will be postponed from March 8 to March 23, it was said last week in London.

Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster, 92, pioneer California resident and writer of many short stories and children's books, died last week at the home of her daughter in Berkeley.

Rhode Island textile manufacturers have refused to submit to arbitration the question of hours and wages involved in strikes that have affected 15,000 operatives in the cotton mills.

President Millerand of France has refused to commute the sentence of Henri Landru, convicted of murder of 10 women and a boy.

Involuntary petitions of bankruptcy have been filed against five New York brokerage firms, among which is that of Kardos & Burke. The junior partner, John Burke, was treasurer of the United States from 1913 until last year.

Precautions are being taken by the New York Stock Exchange to make it practically impossible for a crooked dealer to remain in business there without being caught.

President Pilsudski of Poland has announced the award of the Order of the White Eagle, the highest decoration in the gift of Poland, to General John J. Pershing.

THIS country will have to get along with 38,000,000 gallons of whisky during the next 10 years. This decision has been reached by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes following a survey of the entire prohibition situation. During the 10-year period there will be no importations of whisky and none will be manufactured in this country.

Prohibition in Iceland, declared by drys of many countries to have been menaced by the trade attitude of Spain, now is safe.

Threat of another strike on April 1, coupled with increasing industrial activity, has not only restored bituminous coal production to normal but is boosting it toward wartime level.

A blizzard in the northwest last week sent springtime temperatures to zero and below and scattered heavy falls of snow and sleet over a wide area from Montana, the Dakotas, Minnesota and Wisconsin down into the northern part of Texas, Arkansas and Oklahoma.

Viscount Harcourt of England died Feb. 23 at the age of 59.

John F. Shaforth, former U. S. senator from Colorado and twice governor of the state, died in Denver recently. He was 67 years old.

First corn bought with the American congressional appropriation of $20,000,000 has reached the Volga valley of Russia.

Mary Garden intends to resign her position as director of the Chicago Opera Co. at the close of the current season if someone can be found to take her place.

Attitude of the people of India toward the Prince of Wales was indicated on his arrival in Rangoon. A cool reception was accorded him.

Soft coal operators and miners probably will be called into conference by Secretary of Labor Davis, acting at the direction of President Harding, to consider renewal of the wage and working conditions contract expiring April 1.

Repeal of the Volstead act and substitution of a measure permitting sale of light wines and beer has been urged by the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, in a statement which called upon all citizens to join with labor organizations in a campaign with these objects in view.

Helps Fight Bootleggers

Mrs. Mabel Walker Willibrandt, the only woman assistant attorney-general of the United States, is in charge of the section which supervises prosecution of liquor cases from Washington. She is also chief of the income tax fraud section of the department of justice. Her forte is work. She is a genial, smiling lady prosecutor, whose home is in Los Angeles, where she practiced law for eight years, until she was appointed assistant attorney-general.

STORES ACCEPT CORN AS CASH

Minnesota Merchants Aid Farmers and Reduce Money Pressure.

Merchants of Madelia, Minn., and farmers of the surrounding country have been brought together as the result of the acceptance of corn as cash in the purchase of merchandise or settlement of accounts.

In a two-month period just ended, the merchants bought more than 35,000 bushels of corn at approximately 30 cents a bushel, or a total of $10,500, which was "new money" released in the community and relieved the financial pressure on merchants to a certain extent.

One of the direct results of the experiment, which was copied in many other towns as "The Madelia Plan," was the establishment of the Community club, organized to foster the spirit of co-operation between the town and country folk.

When the market for the farmer's crops, especially corn, started on the downward trend, and in some communities corn was sold as fuel or burnt for fuel by the farmers, P. H. Lebak, a Madelia business man, conceived the idea of accepting corn from the farmers at 10 cents a bushel above the local market price.

The rules of the plan, which was received with enthusiasm by the farmers when they saw there were no "strings" attached to it, were as follows:

1—Any farmer was allowed to bring 100 bushels of corn to any merchant and receive his pay in merchandise or pay on account.

2—Merchants co-operating agreed to take a given amount of corn on these terms, but had the privelege of taking an additional quota from any farmer owing them a bill.

3—During the two-month period, the merchants agreed to pay a premium of 10 cents a bushel over the local market, with a minimum of 40 cents a bushel on shelled corn and 35 cents for corn on the ear, in trade or on account, the corn to be hauled to the local elevators and weighed in, graded and turned over to the representative of the merchants, who in turn issued a merchandise check, stating what store it was drawn on and in what amount.

The merchants were well satisfied with the results. The actual percentage of loss by this system of corn buying was 26.7 per cent, as the merchants necessarily had to market the corn and accept the consequent loss due to the premium they gave the farmers.

RAIL EMPLOYES' PAY CUT AGAIN

Slashes for 10,000 Oilers and Firemen Made by Labor Board.

Another pay slash, this time hitting 10,000 railroad firemen and oilers, was made by the United States Railroad Labor board when it announced rules, effective March 1, eliminating extra pay until after the tenth hour and sitting up a "split trick" of eight hours within a spread of 12 without any overtime pay.

Following several other decisions virtually restoring the 10-hour day for railroad workers, the board authorized the roads to pay only pro rata wages after the regular eight hours which the board retained in principle as constituting a day's work.

Time and one-half will be paid after 10 hours. In the case of the split trick straight time will be paid for the first 10 hours work, whether included in the 12-hour spread or not, and time and one-half will be given thereafter.

Formerly the firemen and oilers, all of whom work around railroad shops, were paid time and one-half after eight hours.

Sundays and holidays will be paid for at the pro rata rate, a minimum of three hours' pay being made for two hours' work or less. Monthly rated employes' wages are to be adjusted to eliminate the old time and one-half provisions.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

President Harding informed the senate he could not comply with its request for records of the four-power Pacific treaty negotiations because no such records ever existed and because he considered it incompatible with the public interest to "reveal informal and confidential conversations."

President Harding's appointment of four Republicans and no Democrats on the allied debt funding commission was attacked by Democrats and defended by Republicans in a lively tilt in the senate. Earlier, the senate finance committee reported favorably the four nominations—of Secretaries Hughes and Hoover, Senator Smoot, Republican, Utah, and Representative Burton, Republican, Ohio.

Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana, announced he would oppose confirmation of Senator Smoot and Representative Burton on the ground that they were ineligible under the constitution, to act as "officers" of the government.

Congress has received the offer of the Alabama Power Co. for purchase and lease of the government's nitrate and power projects at Muscle Shoals. In referring the proposal to the legislative body for final decision Secretary Weeks made no specific recommendations except to say indirectly that he believed the new offer should be referred to the committees of the senate and house now considering the Ford offer. The letter contained 12 comments upon as many provisions of the power company's proposal, all of which, the secretary said, either were desirable or advantageous to the government's interests.

The extradition treaty between the United States and Costa Rica, signed at San Jose, Jan. 21, was ratified by the senate.

A resolution authorizing President Harding to revive the patents treaty of 1900 with Germany which was suspended on account of the war, was adopted by the senate.

A bill by Senator McCumber, Republican, North Dakota, providing $5,000,000 for government loans to farmers to buy seed, grain and fuel for live stock, was reported favorably by the senate agricultural committee. It is designed principally to aid farmers of North Dakota and Montana in drought stricken regions.

The long delayed senate inquiry to determine whether a monopoly exists among the dye and chemical makers of this country and to investigate the activities of their alleged lobbyists got under way last week. Indications of the sweeping nature of the investigation were given immediately in demand by Senator King, Democrat, Utah, sponsor of the revolution, that 30 persons, some of them government or former government officials, be called to testify.

Investigation by a special house committee of the affairs of the Woodmen of the World was proposed in a resolution introduced by Representative Blanton, Democrat, Texas, who cited a number of alleged irregularities on the part of certain officers of the order.

An exhaustive investigation of freight rates in the South and between points in southern states and northern territory was ordered by the interstate commerce commission.

The inquiry will involve rates between southern cities and Mississippi river crossings, Ohio river crossings and points beyond in Illinois, Buffalo, Pittsburgh and central territory and between southern territory and Virginia cities and eastern points in trunk line and New England territories.

GERMANS' SHIP INDUSTRY BUSY

American Finds Hamburg Has Regained Her Pre-War Tonnage.

"Shib building industries are flourishing in Germany as never before in that country's history. The port of Hamburg, for instance, during the year just passed, regained her full pre-war tonnage."

This is the news that was brought by Emil Lederer, passenger traffic manager of the United American lines, back from Europe.

Lederer said he was astounded at the rapid strides made by Germany in rebuilding her merchant marine. While in Holland he conferred with Averill Harriman, president of the United American lines, regarding the purchase of two new vessels to be put into the passenger service of the company.

"In the Resolute and Reliance, which we have recently acquired, we will have two of the finest vessels in the world. The Resolute will arrive here in April and the Reliance in May."

MORMONS UNDER FIRE IN LONDON

Demand for Deportation of Missionaries Is Made by Press.

Mormonism is under fire in London, and weird tales of conditions in those sections of the United States where the Mormons have settled are edifying the English newspaper readers at their breakfast tables.

Periodically London newspapers open fire upon the Mormon missionaries in England, and for a few weeks demand their expulsion from the country. The present Winter campaign is on in full blast, and the newspapers conducting the siege have made frantic demands that the home office deport all Mormons in England, making serious charges.

"White Slave Secrets of the Mormon Invasion" and other alluring headlines catch the newspaper readers' attention, but of chief interest for Americans in London are the weird stories of Utah. Writers of the most exciting movie scenarios have been outdone by the writers on London newspapers, who have described night raids by Mormons on western ranches and fights between Mormons, who were carrying off the women folk of ranchers, and mounted cowboys.

Salt Lake City is described as a den of iniquity, entirely in the clutches of the Mormons, and there have even been descriptions of precautions taken by the Mormons to prevent the escape of women from Salt Lake.

Though taunted on all sides by most sensational statements, the heads of the Mormon church in London have been unwavering and have confined their replies to the simple statement that polygamy is no longer practiced by those of the Mormon faith.

GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

Eat less meat if you feel Backachy or have Bladder trouble.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.—Adv.

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Siding, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles

cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairing. Cannot rot, fire, rust, lightning proof.

Free Roofing Book

Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all the middlemen's profits. Ask for Book No. 176

LOW PRICED GARAGES

Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Get our handy plans. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles, prices. Write today.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO., 3225-3275 Page St., Cincinnati, O.

FREE Samples & Roofing Book

High Grade WATCH

This renowned high-grade standard make watch is offered at a special introductory offer, only $3.45. We ship direct by mail at importer's price, eliminating all middlemen's profits—saving you soon to $20.00. The perfect time-keeping watch has beautiful fancy engraved dial of latest and most popular designs, including gold, silver and radium fronts. Guaranteed movement. Carefully adjusted to position and temperature in latest thin model, highly polished, solid silver case, hobnailed for beauty.

FREE KNIFE & CHAIN

A handsome, up-to-date, gold finished watch chain and knife absolutely free with every watch at this special introductory price. Our supply is limited, so send for yours today.

Send No Money

Just send your name and address. The watch, with free knife and chain, will be shipped C. O. D. postage prepaid. You take no risk. Our written guarantee with every watch is your protection. Order at once before this offer is withdrawn.

FIRST NATIONAL WATCH CO., 1526 S. Wabash Ave. Dept. 327 Chicago, Ill.

GOITRE Pay When Well

I have an honest, proven remedy for goitre (big neck). It checks the growth at once, reduces the enlargement, stops pain and distress and relieves in a little while. Pay when well. Tell your friends about this. Write me at once. DR. ROCK, Dept. 98 Box 737, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Baby In Your Home

Thousands of copies of a new book by by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed to women without cost. Every woman who wants children should read this book and learn all about SPERILTONE and its wonderful effect in constitutional weakness. Many things are unfolded that the average woman has never been told before. For Free Book send name to Dr. H. Will Elders 20B St. Joseph, Mo.

8000 MILES GUARANTEED

No Rim Cut—No Stone Bruise

Better Tires For Less Money

Big Hand Made Oversize Tires. Built to stand ruts and weather. None better. The big tire companies no longer guarantee mileage. Our ALL ROAD TREADS are Guaranteed 8,000 Miles and adjusted on this mileage basis. Positively Brand New and Firsts at lowest prices ever offered. The absolute limit in tire bargains.

Read These Prices

Size	Tires	Tubes
30 x 3	$7.25	$1.25
30 x 3	7.60	1.30
30 x 3½	8.80	1.50
32 x 3½	11.75	1.70
31 x 4	12.10	1.80
32 x 4	14.10	2.00
33 x 4	14.95	2.10
34 x 4	15.45	2.15
34 x 4½	20.25	2.50
35 x 4½	21.50	2.60

Send No Money

Order now. You risk nothing. Just send name and address and size and number of tires and tubes wanted. We ship C. O. D. Pay only on arrival. Tires shipped in original factory wrapper. If after examination you are not perfectly satisfied that they are the finest, most serviceable tires made and the greatest tire bargain you ever saw, return them. We will promptly refund your money, including postage. Take advantage of this liberal offer now while these low prices last.

All orders shipped same day received.

NEW TIRE CO., Dept. 16 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Perfectly Natural and No Gray

You can do anything you like with your hair after you restore it with Mary T. Goldman's. The lost original even color is perfectly natural—no streaks or freakish discoloration to betray your secret.

Nothing to wash off or rub in. Mary T. Goldman's isn't a cream or dye but a clear, colorless restorer—safe, certain and easy to apply.

Mail the Coupon

Don't accept any statement as to results, but judge for yourself by reading carefully out the coupon carefully, and if possible enclose a lock of hair in your letter. When you have judged by the return of one lock, get a full-sized bottle from your druggist, or direct from us.

Mary T. Goldman, 1645 Goldman Bldg. St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me your FREE Analysis of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Restorer. The natural color of my hair is black..... jet black..... dark brown..... medium brown..... light brown..... auburn or blond.....

Name.....

Address.....

Please print your name and address.

Price Slashing Watch Sale 98c up

Order any of today, sure. Prices be lower after these goods, positively or factory prices the big change the prices. dial, genuine nickel case, guaranteed. Lot No. Gilt metal dial movement, specified, fancy world-beater watch No. 5—Sterling inter-locking extra fancy dial appearance, 14 $2.75. Lot No. 20-yr. gold-filled or special watch, $6.45. Illustration shows Lot No. 5—15 jewel watch, 25-yr. stamped gold-filled or 14 line case, $8.75. You can't beat them. Send remittance and order now. Positively all charges prepaid. Ready 75c extra. Midwest Sales Co., Evansville, Ind.

FORD CAR GIVEN

Solve This Puzzle—Win Fine Prize

23	9	14	20	5
9	25	3	1	18

The figures represent corresponding letters in the alphabet. Figure 1 is A, 2 is B and so on. The ten figures spell three words. What are the words?

To Men, Women, Boys and Girls

All can share in these EASY-TO-WIN prizes. Send the three words on a slip of paper with your name and address. Besides the Auto I am going to give away Phonographs, Bicycles, Gold Watches, Silverware, etc., and cash records. Send your answer. Act quick.

Duane W. Gaylord, 537 S. Dearborn St., Dept. 315, Chicago

RAISE GUINEA PIGS

for us, big profits, no capital needed. We pay as much as $1.50 per pair. Full instructions and contract for stamp. Standard Guinea Laboratory Supply Co., 241-L Ridge Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Big Engine Sale

OTTAWA Engines. Only sold direct from factory. 3 month's trial. Easy terms. Write today for Engine BOOK and Sale Prices Today.

1½ H.P. Prices Smashed on	$38.50
2 H.P.	$38.50
3½ H.P.	$51.50
7 H.P.	$117.50

OTTAWA MFG. CO. 175 King St., Ottawa, Kas.

REMNANTS 66c A Yd.

Beautiful assortment of serges, Trenches and silks at less than wholesale. Suits, Dress, Wash Goods, etc. Remnants of 4 and 5 yard lengths, sufficient to make a suit. Save money. Make your own clothes. These remnants will save you up to $1.50 a yard. WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES. MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED. TEXTILE MILLS, DEPT. 1226 KANSAS CITY, MO.

SURE QUICK DEATH FOR RATS AND MICE

Remarkable Triple Strength Virus Kills Every One Not a Poison

MARVELOUS FRENCH DISCOVERY

Rats are your enemies. They destroy your buildings, your crops, your food, your poultry and stock. And disease germs carried by rats you need no longer suffer from. You can now in one night easily kill every rat, mouse, gopher with Rat Virus. By a recent discovery Our Laboratories has produced the most powerful deadly Virus known to science, a safe rodent destroyer. Triple Strength Virus. Nothing else like it. Use anywhere, anytime, just mix with bait and put where rats, mice, gophers are. Rats die outside, cause no smell. Not a poison. No danger to humans, cattle, hogs or dogs. Is deadly to rodents only.

Triple Strength Virus is prepared in a laboratory licensed and inspected by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. Triple Strength Virus is fatal to rats, mice and gophers in one day after shipment is made.

Rats Die Outside

Triple Strength Rat Virus is used. Simple directions show how a single rat eating the Virus mixed with a contagious plague that effects and kills all those in the immediate vicinity. Because they become infected with a plague that affects the heart, blood vessels, and intestines, causing the blood corpuscles to coagulate, causing suffocation. The rats die outside where they get fresh air and water. When the diseased rat returns to the nest, the effect is then so far reaching that it kills them. No odor, no dead rats to handle, no live rats to kill.

Special Introductory Offer

We want to prove to you that Triple Strength Rat Virus is the most potent most powerful most virulent most poisonous and absolutely deadly virus on the market today. Our "TRENGTH Virus. Contains more killing rat virus germs than any other killer made and will go one-third to one-half farther. To introduce our powerful Triple Strength Rat Virus we will make every reader of this paper—for short time only—our special introductory offer of a regular $2.50 size for only $1.00 postpaid. This $1.00 size Triple Strength Rat Virus is powerful enough to clear a big poultry farm or yard of rats and mice.

Money Back Guarantee

Your money back if it fails to give us entire satisfaction within 10 days. Don't let rats or mice—we will refund your money without question. Send $1 bill today sure.

If not convenient to send $1 bill today just send your name and address on a postal will do—pay postman $1 plus a few cents postage on delivery of regular $2.50 bottle. Remember it costs you nothing if it fails to kill we claim.

Agents Wanted in every community.

GOLD SEAL LABORATORIES, 3842 W. Lake, Dept. 115, Chicago

THE BLIND MAN'S EYES

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer
Little, Brown & Co.

From Last Week.

oddly of the gale
blew the ticket
y's cold fingers, the
ped to recover it.
off his cloth cap as
as he bent and
e old Sammy, the
tedly gasped; and
e pulled on his cap,
cket and hurried
m to the train, the
staring after him as
recall who the man
self as Philip D.

beside the old

Sammy?" he de-

repeated. His
ed on the retreat-
I don't know."
mbled, repeating
ds of the famous,
torious, in his ef-
the man who had
nery awaited the
owing Eaton un-
board the train.
ed and bound for
ss was in sight,
der to the con-
spatcher simply
Number Five
our late; it must
ess; and Connery,
pression the man
ate had made
Sammy both, had
the man for whom
een held was now

ame, the conductor
old Sammy. The
dings were clearly
Eaton were not the
ame, old Sammy was
any other which
nery watched, old
up. Connery went out
The passengers who
ng the platform had
the last five to arrive
ered into the Pull-
These luggage had been
baggage car. Con-
board. He turned
observation car and
forward into the next
the aisle of this car
whom Connery had just
the gate were gath-
the Pullman conductor,
their reservations. Con-
first at Eaton, who
with his grips a little apart,
hearing of the rest; and
him, he joined the
conductor.

three who had passed the
first the girl, the man with
lasses and the young man in
ruway it had now become
a two-some party. They had had
ations made, apparently, in
ame of Dorne; and these res-
ations were for a compartment
two sections in this car, the last
the four Pullmans. As they dis-
ed the disposition of these, the
address to the spectacled man
e plain that he was her father;
name, apparently, was Harriet;
young man in the cutaway coat
"Dan" to her and "Avery" to
father. His relation, while inti-
enough to permit him to ad-
ss the girl as "Harry," was un-
ously respectful to Mr. Dorne;
against them both Dorne won
was his daughter was to occupy
ing room; he and Avery
to have sections in the open

have sections One and
Pullman conductor
Dorne directed the
put Avery's luggage in
one, his own in Section

Englishman who had come
Japanese steamer was un-
with a sleeping car ticket;
peated, after what seemed
automatic and habitual de-
his part, Section Four in
Three, the next car forward—
started at the heels of the
Connery watched more close-
now it came the turn of the
man whose ticket bore the
Like the English-
same sort of ticket
Eaton had no reserva-
ers; he appeared,
have some preference
slept.

Three, if you have
sted of the Pullman
this voice, Connery noted
mediated, rather deep
sual. At sound of it,
with it's daughter's
him—if in his sec-
looked that way
ning in a low tone
Harriet Dorne also
with her eyes on Eaton,
reply inaudibly,
some length.

ou Three in Car
the gentleman I
Pullman conduc-

very well," Eaton an-
me pleasant voice.
now took his bags,
him out of the car.
round the sleeper;
owed a moment to
would not too
to be following
them into the
expected, rather, that

Eaton would at once identify himself to him as the passenger to whom President Jarvis' short note had referred. Eaton, however, paid no attention to him, but was busy taking off his coat and settling himself in his section as Connery passed.

The conductor, willing that Eaton should choose his own time for identifying himself, passed slowly on, looking over the passengers as he went. The cars were far from full.

Besides Eaton, Connery saw but half a dozen people in this car: the Englishman in Section Four; two young girls of about nineteen and twenty and their parents—uninquisitive-looking, unobtrusive, middle-aged people who possessed the drawing room; and an alert, red-haired, professional-looking man of forty whose baggage was marked "D. S.—Chicago." Connery had had nothing to do with putting Eaton in this car, but his survey of it gave him satisfaction; if President Jarvis inquired, he could be told that Eaton had not been put near to undesirable neighbors. The next car forward, perhaps, would have been even better; for Connery saw, as he entered it, that but one of its sections was occupied. The next, the last Pullman, was quite well filled; beyond this was the diner. Connery stood a few moments in conversation with the dining car conductor; then he retraced his steps through the train. He again passed Eaton slowly so that the young man could speak to him if he wished, and even halting an instant to exchange a word with the Englishman; but Eaton allowed him to pass on without speaking to him. Connery's step quickened as he entered the next car on his way back to the smoking compartment of the observation car, where he expected to compare sheets with the Pullman conductor before taking up the tickets. As he entered this car, however, Avery stopped him.

"Mr. Dorne would like to speak to you," Avery said. The tone was very like a command.

Connery stopped beside the section, where the man with the spectacles sat with his daughter. Dorne looked up at him.

"You are the train conductor?" he asked, seeming either unsatisfied of this by Connery's presence or merely desirous of a formal answer.

"Yes, sir," Connery replied.

Dorne fumbled in his inner pocket and brought out a cardcase, which he opened, and produced a card. Connery, glancing at the card while the other still held it, saw that it was President Jarvis' visiting card, with the president's name in engraved letters; across its top was written briefly in Jarvis' familiar hand, "This is the passenger;" and below, it was signed with the same scrawl of initials which had been on the note Connery had received that morning—"H. R. J."

Connery's hand shook as, while trying to recover himself, he took the card and looked at it more closely, and he felt within him the sinking sensation which follows an escape from danger. He saw that his too ready and too assured assumption that Eaton was the man to whom Jarvis' note had referred, had almost led him into the sort of mistake which is unpardonable in a "trusted" man; he had come within an ace, he realized, of speaking to Eaton and so betraying the presence on the train of a traveler whose journey his superiors were trying to keep secret.

"You need, of course, hold the train no longer," Dorne said to Connery.

"Yes, sir; I received word from Mr. Jarvis about you, Mr. Dorne. I shall follow his instructions fully." Connery recalled the discussion about the drawing room which had been given to Dorne's daughter. "I shall see that the Pullman conductor moves some one in one of the other cars to have a compartment for you, sir."

"I prefer a place in the open car," Dorne replied. "I am well situated here. Do not disturb any one."

As he went forward again after the train was under way, Connery tried to recollect how it was that he had been led into such a mistake, and defending himself, he laid it all to old Sammy. But old Sammy was not often mistaken in his identifications. If Eaton was not the person for whom the train was held, might he be some one else of importance? Now as he studied Eaton, he could not imagine what had made him accept this passenger as a person of great position. It was only when he passed Eaton a third time, half an hour later, when the train had long left Seattle, that the half-shaped hazards and guesses about the passengers suddenly sprang into form. Connery stood and stared back. Eaton did not look like any one whom he remembered having seen; but he fitted perfectly some one whose description had been standing for ten days in every morning and evening edition of the Seattle papers. Yes, allowing for a change of clothes and a different way of brushing his hair, Eaton was exactly the man whom Warden had expected at his house and who had come there and waited while Warden, away in his car, was killed.

Connery was walking back through the train, absent-minded in trying to decide whether he could be at all sure of this from the mere printed description, and trying to decide what he should do if he felt sure, when Mr. Dorne stopped him.

"Conductor, do you happen to know," he questioned, "who the young man is who took Section Three in the car forward?"

Connery gasped; but the question put to him the impossibility of his being sure of any recognition from the description. "He gave his name on his ticket as Philip D. Eaton, sir," Connery replied.

"Is that all you know about him?"

"Yes, sir."

"If you find out anything about him, let me know," Dorne bade.

"Yes, sir." Connery moved away and soon went back to look again at Eaton. Had Mr. Dorne also seen the likeness of Eaton in the published descriptions of the man whom Warden had said was most outrageously wronged? the man for whom Warden had been willing to risk his life, who afterwards had not dared to come forward to aid the police with anything he might know? Connery determined to let nothing interfere with learning more of Eaton; Dorne's request only gave him added responsibility.

Dorne, however, was not depending upon Connery alone for further information. As soon as the conductor had gone, he turned back to his daughter and Avery upon the seat opposite.

"Avery," he said in a tone of direction, "I wish you to get in conversation with this Philip Eaton. It will probably be useful if you let Harriet talk with him too. She would get impressions helpful to me which you can't."

The girl started with surprise but recovered at once. "Yes, Father," she said.

"What, sir?" Avery ventured to protest.

CHAPTER III.

Miss Dorne Meets Eaton.

Dorne motioned Avery to the aisle, where already some passengers, having settled their belongings in their sections, were beginning to wander through the cars seeking acquaintances or players to make up a card game. Eaton, however, was not among these. On the contrary, when these approached him in his section, he frankly avoided chance of their speaking to him, by an appearance of complete immersion in his own concerns. The Englishman directly across the aisle from Eaton clearly was not likely to speak to him, or to anybody else, without an introduction; the red-haired man, "D. S.," however, seemed a more expansive personality. Eaton, seeing "D. S." look several times in his direction, pulled a newspaper from the pocket of his overcoat and engrossed himself in it; the newspaper finished, he opened his traveling bag and produced a magazine.

But as the train settled into the steady running which reminded of the days of travel ahead during which the half-dozen cars of the train must create a world in which it would be absolutely impossible to avoid contact with other people, Eaton put the magazine into his traveling bag, took from the bag a handful of cigars with which he filled a plain, uninitialed cigar-case, and went toward the club and observation car in the rear. As he passed through the sleeper next to him—the last one—Harriet Dorne glanced up at him and spoke to her father; Dorne nodded but did not look up. Eaton went on into the wide-windowed observation room beyond, which opened onto the rear platform protected on three sides.

The observation room was nearly empty. The sleet which had been falling when they left Seattle had changed to huge, heavy flakes of fast-falling snow, which blurred the windows, obscured the landscape and left visible only the two thin black lines of track that, streaming out behind them, vanished fifty feet away in the white smother. The only occupants of the room were a young woman who was reading a magazine, and an elderly man. Eaton chose a seat as far from these two as possible.

He had been there only a few minutes, however, when, looking up, he saw Harriet Dorne and Avery enter the room. They passed him, engaged in conversation, and stood by the rear door looking out into the storm. It was evident to Eaton, although he did not watch them, that they were arguing something; the girl seemed insistent, Avery irritated and unwilling. Her manner showed that she had won her point finally. She seated herself in one of the chairs, and Avery left her. He wandered, as if aimlessly, to the reading table, turning over the magazines there; abandoning them, he gazed about as if bored; then, with a wholly casual manner, he came toward Eaton and took the seat beside him.

"Rotten weather, isn't it?" Avery observed somewhat ungraciously.

Eaton could not well avoid a reply. "It's been getting worse," he commented, "ever since we left Seattle."

"We're running into it, apparently." Again Avery looked toward Eaton and waited.

"It'll be bad in the mountains, I suspect," Eaton said.

"Yes—lucky if we get through."

The conversation on Avery's part was patently forced; and it was equally forced on Eaton's; nevertheless it continued. Avery introduced the war and other subjects upon which men, thrown together for a time, are accustomed to exchange opinions. But Avery did not do it easily or naturally; he plainly was of the caste whose pose it is to repel, not seek, overtures toward a chance acquaintance. His lack of practice was perfectly obvious when at last he asked directly: "Beg pardon, but I don't know your name."

Eaton was obliged to give it.

"Mine's Avery," the other offered; "perhaps you heard it when we were getting our berths assigned."

And again the conversation, enjoyed by neither of them, went on. Finally the girl at the end of the car rose and passed them, as though leaving the car. Avery looked up.

"Where are you going, Harry?"

"I think some one ought to be with Father."

"I'll go in just a minute."

She had halted almost in front of them. Avery, hesitating as though he did not know what he ought to do, finally arose; and as Eaton observed that Avery, having introduced himself, appeared now to consider it his duty to present Eaton to Harriet Dorne. Eaton also arose. Avery murmured the names. Harriet Dorne, resting her hand on the back of Avery's chair, joined in the conversation. As she replied easily and interestedly to a comment of Eaton's, Avery suddenly reminded her of her father. After a minute, when Avery—still ungracious and still irritated over something which Eaton could not guess—rather abruptly left them, she took Avery's seat; and Eaton dropped into his chair beside her.

Now, this whole proceeding—though within the convention which, forbidding a girl to make a man's acquaintance directly, says nothing against her making it through the medium of another man—had been so unnaturally done that Eaton understood that Harriet Dorne deliberately had arranged to make his acquaintance, and that Avery, angry and objecting, had been overruled.

She seemed to Eaton less alertly boyish now than she had looked an hour before when they had boarded the train. Her cheeks were smoothly rounded, her lips rather full, her lashes very long. He could not look up without looking directly at her, for her chair, which had not been moved since Avery left it, was at an angle with his own. A faint, sweet fragrance from her hair and clothing came to him and made him recollect how long it was—five years—since he had talked with, or even been near, such a girl as this; and the sudden tumult of his pulses which her nearness caused warned him to keep watch of what he said until he had learned why she had sought him out.

To avoid the appearance of studying her too openly, he turned slightly, so that his gaze went past her to the white turmoil outside the windows.

"It's wonderful," she said, "isn't it?"

"You mean the storm?" A twinkle of amusement came to Eaton's eyes. "It would be more interesting if it allowed a little more to be seen. At present there is nothing visible but the snow."

"Is that the only way it affects you?" She turned to him, apparently a trifle disappointed.

"I don't exactly understand."

"Why, it must affect every man as it touches his own interests. An artist would think of it as a background for contrasts—a thing to sketch or paint; a writer as something to be written down in words."

Eaton understood. She could not more plainly have asked him what he was.

"And an engineer, I suppose," he said, easily, "would think of it only as an element to be included in his formulas—an x, or an a, or a b, to be put in somewhere and square-rooted or squared so that the roof-truss he was figuring should not buckle under its weight."

"Oh—so that is the way you were thinking of it?"

"You mean," Eaton challenged her directly, "am I an engineer?"

"Are you?"

"Oh, no; I was only talking in pure generalities, just as you were."

"Let us go on, then," she said gayly. "I see I can't conceal from you that I am doing you the honor to wonder what you are. A lawyer would think of it in the light of damage it might create and the subsequent possibilities of litigation." She made a little pause. "A business man would take it into account, as he has to take into account all things in nature or human; it would delay transportation, or harm or aid the Winter wheat."

"Or stop competition somewhere," he observed, more interested.

The flash of satisfaction which came to her face and as quickly was checked and faded showed him she thought she was on the right track.

"Business," she said, still lightly, "will—how is it the newspapers put it?—will marshal its cohorts; it will send out its generals in command of brigades of snowplows, its colonels in command of regiments of snow shovelers and its spies to discover and to bring back word of the effect upon the crops."

"You talk," he said, "as if business were a war."

"Isn't it?—like war, but war in higher terms."

"In higher terms?" he questioned, attempting to make his tone like hers, but a sudden bitterness now was betrayed by it. "Or in lower?"

"Why, in higher," she declared, "demanding greater courage, greater devotion, greater determination, greater self-sacrifice."

"What makes you say that?"

"Soldiers themselves say it, Mr. Eaton, and all the observers in this horrible war say it when they say that they find almost no cowards and very few weaklings among all the millions of every sort of men at the front. They could not say the same of those identical millions under the normal conditions of everyday business life."

He remained silent, though she waited for him to reply.

"You know that it is so, Mr. Eaton," she said. "One has only to look on the streets of any great city to find thousands of men who have not had the courage and determination to carry on their share of the ordinary duties of life. Recruiting officers can pick any man off the streets and make a good soldier of him, but no one would be so sure of finding a satisfactory employe in that way. Doesn't that show that daily life, the everyday business of earning a living and bearing one's share in the workaday world, demands greater qualities than war?"

Her face had flushed eagerly as she spoke; a darker, livid flush answered her words on his.

"But the opportunities for evil are greater, too," he asserted almost fiercely.

"What do you mean?"

"For deceit, for lies, for treachery, Miss Dorne! Violence is the evil of war, and violence is the evil most easily punished, even if it does not bring its own punishment upon itself. But how many of those men you speak of on the streets have been deliberately, mercilessly, even savagely sacrificed to some business expediency, their future destroyed, their hope killed!" Some storm of passion, whose meaning she could not divine, was sweeping him.

"You mean," she asked after an instant's hesitation, "that you, Mr. Eaton, have been sacrificed in such a way?"

"I am still talking in generalities," he denied ineffectively.

He saw that she sensed the untruthfulness of these last words. Her smooth young forehead and her eyes were shadowy with thought. Eaton was uneasily silent. The train roared across some trestle, giving a sharp glimpse of gray, snow-swept water far below. Finally Harriet Dorne seemed to have made her decision.

"I think you should meet my father, Mr. Eaton," she said. "Would you like to?"

He did not reply at once. He knew that this delay was causing her to study him now with greater surprise.

"I would like to meet him, yes," he said, "but,"—he hesitated, tried to avoid answer without offending her, but already he had affronted her—"but not now, Miss Dorne."

She stared at him, rebuffed and chilled.

"You mean—" The sentence, obviously, was one she felt it better not to finish. As though he recognized that now she must wish the conversation to end, he got up. She rose stiffly.

"I'll see you into your car, if you're returning there," he offered.

Neither spoke, as he went with her into the next car; and at the section where her father sat, Eaton bowed silently, nodded to Avery, who coldly returned his nod, and left her. Eaton went into his own car and sat down, his thoughts in mad confusion.

How near he had come to talking to this girl about himself, even though he had felt from the first that that was what she was trying to make him do! Was he losing his common sense? Was the self-command on which he had so counted that he had dared to take this train deserting him? He felt that he must not see Harriet Dorne again alone. At first this was all he felt; but as he sat, pale and quiet, staring vacantly at the snow flakes which struck and melted on the window beside him, his thoughts grew more clear. In Avery he had recognized, by that instinct which so strangely divines the personalities one meets, an enemy from the start; Dorne's attitude toward him, of course, was not yet defined; as for Harriet Dorne—he could not tell whether she was prepared to be his enemy or friend.

CHAPTER IV.

Truce.

The Eastern Express, mantled in a seething whirl of snow, but still maintaining very nearly its scheduled time and even regaining a few lost minutes from hour to hour as, now well past the middle of the state, it sped on across the flatter country in its approach to the mountains, proceeded monotonously through the afternoon. Eaton watched the chill of the snow battle against the warmth of the double windows on the windward side of the car, until finally it conquered and the windows became—as he knew the rest of the outside of the cars must have been long before—merely a wall of white. This coating, thickening steadily with the increasing severity of the storm as they approached the Rockies, dimmed the afternoon daylight within the car to dusk.

Presently all became black outside the windows, and the passengers from the rear cars filed forward to the dining car and then back to their places again. Eaton took care to avoid the Dorne party in the diner. Soon the porter began making up the berths to be occupied that night; but as yet no one was retiring. The train was to reach Spokane late in the evening; there would be a stop there for half an hour; and after the long day on the train, every one seemed to be waiting up for a walk about the station before going to bed. But as the train slowed, and with a sudden diminishing of the clatter of the fishplates under its wheels and of the puffings of exhausted steam, slipped into the lighted trainsheds at the city, Eaton sat for some minutes in thought. Then he dragged his overcoat down from its hook, buttoned it tightly about his throat, pulled his traveling cap down on his head and left the car. All along the train, vestibule doors of the Pullmans had been opened, and the passengers were getting out, while a few others, snow-covered and with hand-luggage, came to board the train. Eaton, turning to survey the sleet-shrouded car he had left, found himself face to face with Miss Dorne, standing alone upon the station platform.

Her piquant, beautiful face was half hidden in the collar of the great fur coat she had worn on boarding the train, and her cheeks were ruddy with the bite of the crisp air.

"You see before you a castaway," she volunteered, smiling.

He felt it necessary to take the same tone. "A castaway?" he questioned. "Cast away by whom?"

"By Mr. Avery, if you must know, though your implication that anybody should have cast me away—anybody at all, Mr. Eaton—is unpleasant."

"There was no implication; it was simply inquiry."

"You should have put it, then, in some other form; you should have asked how I came to be in so surprising a position."

"'How,' in this part of the country, Miss Dorne, is not regarded as a question, but merely as a form of salutation," he bantered. "It was formerly employed by the Indian aborigines inhabiting these parts, who exchanged 'How's' when passing each other on the road. If I had said 'How,' you might simply have replied 'How,' and I should have been under the necessity of considering the incident closed."

She laughed. "You do not wish it to be closed."

"Not till I know more about it."

"Very well; you shall know more. Mr. Avery brought me out to take a walk. He remembered, after bringing me as far as this, that we had not asked my father whether he had any message to be sent from here or any commission to execute; so he went back to find out. I have now waited so many minutes that I feel sure it is my father who has detained him. The imperfectly concealed meaning of what I am telling you is that I consider that Mr. Avery, by his delay, has forfeited his right. The further implication—for I do imply things, Mr. Eaton—is that you cannot very well avoid offering to take the post of duty he has abandoned."

"You mean walk with you?"

"I do."

He slipped his arm inside her arm, sustaining her slight, active body against the wind which blew strongly through the station and scattered over them snow flakes blown from the roofs of the cars, as they walked forward along the train. Her manner had told him that she meant to ignore her resentment of the morning; but as, turning, they commenced to walk briskly up and down the platform, he found he was not wholly right in this.

"You must admit, Mr. Eaton, that I am treating you very well."

"In pardoning an offense where no offense was meant?"

"It is partly that—that I realized no offense was meant. Partly it is because I do not pass judgment on things I do not understand. I could imagine no possible reason for your very peculiar refusal."

"Not even that I might be perhaps the sort of person who ought not to be introduced into your party in quite that way?"

"That least of all. Persons of that sort do not admit themselves to be such; and if I have lived for twen—I shall not tell you just how many years—the sort of life I have been obliged to live almost since I was born, without learning to judge men in that respect, I must have failed to use my opportunities."

"Thank you," he returned quietly; then, as he recollected his instinctive prejudice against Avery: "However, I am not so sure."

To Be Continued.

The fixtures of a New London, Conn., bar that cost $17,000 fifteen years ago, were knocked down at auction for $75.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE last word from Paris is that the dress and short cape to match will take the place of the tweed suit. We don't really care what Paris says if we happen to like a style here in America nowadays. Of course it used to be different, but the girls in New York have defied Paris fashions and have been commended for it. If they want to wear tweed suits, tweed suits they will wear. How about having both?

Miss 1314 couldn't be more attractive. She brings the freshness of Spring. She makes one think of rippling breezes and air cool and purifying. Miss 1289 we have seen before but she is still holding her own as far as style is concerned.

The effect of Miss 1275's gown is most successful for transparent sleeves of chiffon give subtle lines to the arm adding greatly to the beauty of the afternoon frock. Clever, too, is the repetition of the chiffon which forms the make-believe vest.

Ruffles do dress up a plain dress quicker than almost anything else and if one has the patience to iron the ruffles, they will feel well repaid when wearing the stay-at-home costume.

One glance tells us that Miss 1328 is clever. She combines two styles at the neck and thus settles a heated discussion as to whether round necks or sailor effect will be the vogue. Do you notice the poise of her head and the efficient yet graceful hand characteristic of a girl who has done things? Many a time she has looked like Miss 1059 as she romped around the gymnasium strengthening muscles and playing the games which produce health. Health after all is the first requisite to style. The girl who is crowned with radiant energy, has natural color and an expression of happiness, will be sure to look beautiful no matter what she may wear.

No. 1289—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅞ yards 36-inch material. Transfer pattern No. 616.

No. 1314—Ladies' Cape Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5⅛ yards 36-inch material and 2 yards ½-inch ribbon.

No. 1275—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material and 2¾ yards ribbon for sash.

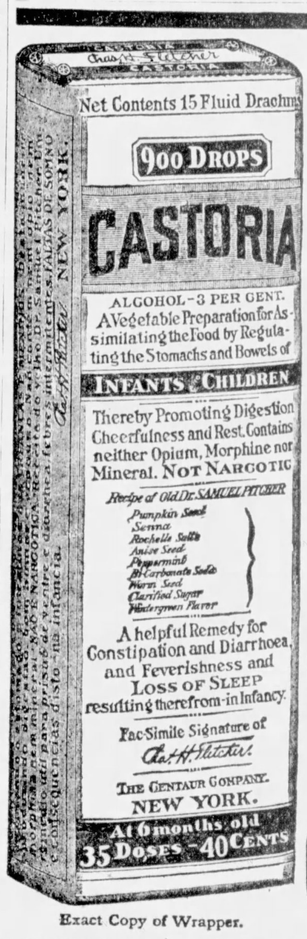
No. 1324—Ladies' House Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¾ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1059—Misses' or Small Women's Middy Suit—Cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size requires 5½ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 27-inch contrasting and 4¼ yards braid.

No. 1328—Ladies' and Misses' Jumper Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36-inch material for jumper and 1⅞ yard 36-inch material for guimpe.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.


Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.
Fac-Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 40 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

8,000 Mile Cord Tires

Brand new, absolutely first cord tires. Guaranteed 8,000 miles and adjusted at the list price on that guarantee. The prices below include a brand new United States Tube.

30x3	$ 9.50	32x4	$16.10	33x4½	$22.15
30x3½	11.25	33x4	17.00	34x4½	23.20
32x3½	13.50	34x4	18.60	35x4½	24.05
31x4	14.10	32x4½	21.10	33x5	25.25

Send no money. Just write today and tell us the size of your tires and the number you want. Tires will be shipped C. O. D. with section unwrapped for inspection. All tires have non-skid tread.

CHARLES TIRE CORP. Dept. 701 2824 Wabash Avenue, Chicago

UTT AND JEFF—

It Didn't Sound Like Music to Jeff

By "BUD" FISHER

BUT I'M IN A HURRY, MUTT!
BUT I WANT YOU TO HEAR ME PLAY "HOME SWEET HOME". SPIVIS SAYS MY TECHNIQUE IS AS GOOD AS KREISLER'S. I CAN MAKE A VIOLIN TALK!
OH, WELL, SHOOT!
— HOME, SWEE-EET HOME SWEE-EET HOME —
BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME
MY GOODNESS, MUTT, IT TAKES YOU A LONG TIME TO TUNE YOUR FIDDLE! START TO PLAY! I'M IN A HURRY!!
Fisher

TOLEDO BLADE
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not knowingly accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not knowingly introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1922.

Look not upon the whine when it is Red.

About all the personal liberty any man needs is freedom to mind his own legitimate business.

What a lot of soft angleworms we would be if everything in life were just right.

Lima Beane says the pessimist lets his liver lead him around by the nose.

A masculine reader of the Cincinnati Enquirer asks Sam Hill how to manage a wife. Poor fellow! He ought to know it isn't being done.

Free speech is the American constitution's greatest gift to the people. Without it the windjammers would have no opportunity to give themselves away.

Next thing we know the smile agitators will be asking us to smile until it hurts.

Lenine and Trotzky can give a good reason for the failure of communism. The world didn't go crazy.

Uncle John Rockefeller has given $45,000,000 for medical education. But Henry Ford hasn't even endowed a chair of history.

"It is hard for me to keep quiet," says Youngstown's mayor. He should not worry about that. Millions of other Americans are undergoing the same strain.

The only thing that can be said in favor of bootleg whisky is that it doesn't kill the innocent bystander.

Occasionally a sensible man can be persuaded to accept political office but a fool never has to be urged.

When half the people are busy overworking the under jaw it is called a state of unrest.

Not much benefit is to be derived from the spirit of Abraham Lincoln if it is shut out during business hours.

People will believe any old rumor if it's a bad one.

Watch the guy who is forever yelling about what he is doing in the interests of the people.

One of Woodrow Wilson's old shirts was made up into an apron and sold at a charity auction recently. The old shirts of most of us end as dust cloths.

A publicity man is paid for his work; a gossip is not.

Former Emperor William wants to be friendly with the American people. All right, say we, with one stipulation—that he first raise the Lusitania, with all on board alive and well.

Only in real life can a short man expect to become a hero.

Putting the little American army in pink breeches, as has been suggested, might start another war.

Mr. Bryan says he will not run for the United States senate, which makes it look as if he might be reserving his speed for the next presidential race.

There is no sense in knocking people down to get their money. Start one of those foolish get-rich-quick enterprises and they'll fall over each other for a chance to invest their savings.

Farmers can afford to sit on the fence and watch the tractor manufacturers fight.

A heap of money is required to enforce prohibition, just as it has always cost a lot to enforce other criminal laws. It is the price decency must pay for protection.

The devil seems to feel at home anywhere.

Our beautiful country is so thoroughly upset that many patriots don't know where the next sucker is coming from.

A bachelor can't understand why the law sends a man to the penitentiary for having four wives when the gates of the lunatic asylum are wide open.

One thing in favor of prolonged peace will be the difficulty of financing another war.

When we are not boasting of our splendid form of government we're kicking about taxes.

Ho, hum! The more one hears of the probability of France repudiating her debt to the United States the less one worries about Germany paying her reparations.

Love is an attack of temporary insanity that everybody should have at one time or another, to be fully equipped for life.

If a man asks what you think of him tell him the truth—that there are worse men than he.

One thing that has made this nation great is that it has never pleased a considerable percentage of the inhabitants thereof.

To ask the doctor and then do as one pleases is what makes the undertakers rich.

Though a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump, probably nobody judges the United States senate by LaFollette, Jim Reed, Borah, Tom Watson and Pat Harrison.

If an candidate were to come out for office favoring hell and high water he would get strong support from a class of voters who love political excitement.

Saving the Merchant Marine

American shipping, maritime shipping, is sick unto death. This and the need of immediate economic oxygen are the points upon which everyone, even the old salt from Wisconsin, LaFollette, says is true.

The trouble is that the doctors cannot agree on what kind of oxygen is necessary or whether it should be applied with or without an operation. Just at present the dominant opinion is that which would spare the knife and by a process of mental healing, massage, forced feeding and prayer make the patient one of the powers of the seven seas.

The British and Japanese merchant vessels have continued to do to the ships of the United States what the British and German craft were doing before the war, which was to put our sea commerce out of business. Part of this was due to our laws, part to our economic conditions, and part to the aid in the form of subsidies and commercial co-operation granted the sea-faring men of the rival nations.

We swallowed our degradation rather meekly until the war's end suddenly found us with a wealth of very good ships for which much had been paid, for which there was little work in sight.

The natural suggestion was that some of the laws, good enough from the standpoint of American legislation, but not calculated to do the shipping business any good in face of an unhampered competition, be repealed. This has not proved politically possible and the matter of a subsidy means spending some of the public money to make the ship owners feel more like staying in the business.

And that is where we are now. How shall we subsidize? What shall be the subvention?

Out of the tangle of arguments and opinions, the idea is emerging that the subsidy shall be a guarantee of earnings. Six per cent above costs, overhead, depreciation—six per cent net earnings guaranteed by Uncle Sam is the oxygen that many think will restore the invalid to a boisterous tar, holding his own along the Spanish main or the seven seas or wherever men go down to the sea in ships. This six per cent would not be all, however. There would be preferential features, such as making it necessary that half of all immigrants come into our ports under the American flag; that our mails be given to American ships wherever there is speed enough in the vessel; that our colonies, such as the Philippines, be considered as coastwise ports and benefit accordingly; that there be preferential rates; and many other ideas.

The problem is intricate, the stake is large. There is a savor of regulating economic forces by legislation to it, but the lure of ancient reputation as a sailor folk whose flag yields to none leads us on where cold common-sense might make us timid.

"Uncle Joe"—1861-1922

The retirement of Joseph Cannon from congress upon the expiration of his present term will close a public career of more than half a century, or of more than 60 years if temporary returns to private life—necessarily concerned with office striving—are included.

When Cannon took the office of state's attorney of Illinois, his region was still in course of that remarkable settlement distinguished as the meeting place of two migrations. He saw the rise of Abraham Lincoln. He was involved in the clash of the sections. When he came to congress the first time, Black Friday had, just three months before, brought the financial structure of the country down to smoking ruin. A month before, the Americans of the steamer Virginius had been murdered in Cuba. Cannon had a voice—in opposition, we believe—to the resumption of specie payments. He had a share in the Hayes-Tilden campaign. In years that followed, he was in intimate touch with the tragic struggles of James G. Blaine, the conflict for power between the Cleveland administration and the hostile congress, the repeal of the tenure-of-office act, the preliminaries of the war with Spain and, after nearly 20 more years, the vain maneuvers for avoiding war with Germany. It is an experience such as no other citizen of the republic might boast.

In Long Island sound a steamer once ran aground. Passengers were in a panic. But one of them sat quietly smoking his pipe, wholly undisturbed. "I been in a biler explosion," he said, "an' I been nibbled at by a shark and I been tossed sky-high by a sparm whale and I married a widow woman. I don't see nothin' to git excited over."

So might "Uncle Joe" Cannon feel when younger congressmen around him imagine the republic is about to blow up with a resounding, deafening bang. He has seen the ship of state many times perilously near the rocks and no trifling incident of today can possibly excite him.

Samaritans of the Seas

Somewhere 700 miles or so east of New York in an unfrequented section of the Atlantic, John Birkner floated about in a small boat. Birkner was one of the crew of the steamship Gaffney. He was 24 years old and an ordinary seaman like hundreds who are haunting the docks of Liverpool and New York for a berth. He was clad in warm clothing and his small boat was well stocked with food and water.

During a storm he had been lashing a lifeboat on the Gaffney when he and the boat were swept into the sea. For 16 hours the Gaffney fought through mountainous waters and two snowstorms to heave a line to the drifting seaman. When the second storm lifted he had disappeared. Wireless messages were dispatched to every ship within radio distance asking aid in the hunt for Birkner. Immediately vessels of every description from dingy tramps to swift patrician liners left their accustomed lanes to hunt for one missing sailor.

There is no fraternity like the brotherhood of the sea. There is no mercy more spontaneous and instinctive than the solicitude of sailors for one of their own. The value of one human life at sea transcends all consideration of time and expense. Reviewing the Birkner affair coldly it might be said that the Gaffney was a busy ship, that lifeboats cost little, that there are hundreds of sailors around as capable as Birkner. But sailors reason that some day they may find themselves adrift in a small boat praying God for the sight of a funnel or sail. So thousands of dollars and hours and hours are spent by the skippers and seamen of the North Atlantic in restoring one lost brother to the fold.

The Tax-Dodger's Jewels

The President, the secretary of the treasury, members of congress and those 15 governors who met in Washington the other day are interested in preventing the further issue of tax-exempt bonds because these securities are particularly prized, are bought in great numbers and are stored lovingly away by tax dodgers of great wealth.

Secretary Mellon estimates that ten billion dollars are invested in state, county and municipal bonds, to say nothing of the federal bonds. This is so much property sequestered from the tax collectors. It is so much which does not have to contribute to the costs of government. The burden of enormously rich owners of tax-exempt securities is borne by unparasitic fellow citizens and those citizens are letting public officers know that they will bear no more.

But there are other very sound reasons why the issue of tax-free bonds should be stopped. These bonds remove capital from industry and commerce that is needed for new enterprises and the increase of opportunity. They reduce the available money for that credit which is the necessity of trade. They check the re-employment of workers from the most expert to the least skilled. They promote extravagance among public servants. Such servants are wary about adding large sums at one time to the tax bills. But by issuing bonds, by binding people to the fact that the money raised by the bonds must ultimately be paid back, they avoid obstruction to their extravagances and postpone the unhappy day of repayment beyond their own times. The tax dodgers and the wasteful public officers have formed a comradeship.

This newspaper is not convinced that so far as the federal government is concerned a constitutional amendment is necessary in order that levy may be made on bonds put out as tax exempt. The sixteenth amendment directs that "The congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes on incomes, from whatever source derived." We believe that congress at least should attempt to exercise that power as regards tax-free securities before starting the cumbersome machinery of getting a new amendment ratified.

Which ever course is decided upon in Washington, this is certain—tax-exempt bonds of low interest represent too high a cost to the country and responsible officers of the state governments as well as of the nation, are determined to bring to a stop the printing and sale of securities immune to taxes.

The Navy to Be

The authorized strength of the navy at present is approximately 106,000 men and 5,900 officers. The house of representatives, with the disarmament decision as a basis, will reduce the naval personnel to 60,000 men and 3,000 officers. It is to be trusted that this is not to be the real reaction merely of enthusiasm. For whatever the navy will be after it has gone through the process of reduction that navy should be effective, amply manned, amply equipped, capable of putting to sea with a full complement of trained sailors and officers.

Senator LaFollette says the pillars of the American nation are being battered down, thus making plain the duty of Wisconsin. It is imperative that LaFollette be sent back to the senate as the prop of freedom.

Villa is giving President Obregon loyal support. It's a good thing, after all, that the last death of the old scout didn't prove fatal.

Innocent bystanders are not always really innocent. They often run at breakneck speed, to be on hand at the place of danger.

New York newspapers find that when Senator Borah agrees with them he is actuated by pure motives and high resolves.

For a man who isn't dead, yet Uncle Joe Cannon is receiving much fine post mortem attention.

Men will fight for dogs but nobody feels any responsibility toward cats.

A BIT OF INDIAN FOLKLORE

DR. ELMER E. HIGLEY, superintendent of Indian mission work for the Methodist Episcopal church, has done much to preserve the folklore of the American Indian legends, selected from those of a dozen different tribes and translated from the various tribal tongues into English.

The legends have been the prized property of the Indians since time untold. Their age is unknown. For generations they have been handed down from the elders to the children, usually through the medium of the tribal story teller, a man trained to recount the lore of the forests and the streams, and the mighty deeds of chieftains long since gone to join the Great Father.

"In every tribe," Dr. Higley says, "there is a story teller. He relates the folklore and the legends of the tribe to the children and the youth for the purpose of keeping them informed of the history and romance and fanciful beliefs of their forefathers. These legends are sacredly treasured and handed down from generation to generation.

"The American Indian, like most primitive peoples, believes that his natural environment is in some mysterious manner related to his spiritual life. Civilized man accounts for natural phenomena by analysis and co-relation. Not so the Indian. Analogy is his means of interpretation, consequently his world is largely one of mysticism. The inhabitants of the skies above him—the sun, moon and stars—and the more familiar objects about him—trees, mountains and rivers—all have a spiritual life. Out of this world of mysticism has arisen a folklore, rich in its symbolical significance and picturesque in its inception."

In his introduction Dr. Higley further explains that the Indian deity, designated by many names among the various tribes, plays an important part in practically all the legends. In the legends of the Chippewa Indians deity is spoken of as Old Man. The California Indians refer to him as Old Man Above. Many other tribes call him the Great One, while others use the term Great Spirit, Great Father, etc.

In order to afford the tales an Indian background, Dr. Higley has put them into the mouth of a story teller of the tribe, who relates them to an assembled group about the campfire. The following is a Chippewa legend, telling how the Indian obtained fire:

How the Indian Obtained Fire

The story teller glanced toward the heavens and gazed for a moment at the moon, and then his eyes wandered from star to star. The eyes of the children followed. Then for a moment he gazed upon the burning log before him and said, as if by sudden inspiration: "Maybe tonight you would like to hear how the Indian obtained fire.

"A long, long time ago the Indians had no fire. There was much suffering among them because of the cold against which they were unable to protect themselves. They had to eat berries, roots, plants and nuts, but could eat no meat for lack of fire with which to cook it.

"The Indians knew where the fire was kept, but it was so well guarded by two witches, who had been set to watch over it by the Great One, that no red man had succeeded in obtaining any. The two witches slept neither night nor day, but were very diligent in watching against the theft of the fire.

"One day a coyote came to the lodge of the Indians and said: 'Because of favors you have shown me I will help you obtain fire. First, we must assemble all the animal people, as we will need the help of every one.' So the animals came together in a great convention, and each promised to assist except the seal and polar bear.

"One of a kind was selected, from the cougar down to the frog. These were stationed all the way along the trail leading to the secret place where the witches kept watch over the greatly desired fire. The stronger animals were stationed nearest the place, commencing with the cougar and ending with the frog.

"Then the coyote explained that he would enter the hiding place where the fire was, snatch it away and hurry to the cougar. Then the cougar was to hurry on with it to his nearest neighbor and in this way it was to be relayed along the trail down to the frog. When all the animals had been stationed the coyote took with him a noble brave and hiding the Indian under a hill near the cabin of the witches, proceeded to the door, where he made bold to rap, and the witches allowed him to enter.

Outwitted the Witches.

"The coyote went in and stretched himself before the fire. He hadn't been so comfortable for a long time. Gradually the night wore on, but not for a moment did the witches relinquish their vigil. The coyote was disappointed, but not discouraged.

"The next day he went out to where the Indian was waiting and explained to him how watchful the keepers of the fire had been.

"'We will have to try another plan,' said he. 'I will go back and take you with me. I will first enter and then you must come and make a great fuss, as if you were trying to take the fire, and while they are holding you back I will snatch a brand and rush out with it.'

"That night the coyote returned to the cabin and was again admitted. When, later, the Indian came and the door was opened he made a great ado, as if to take some fire. While the witches were struggling to hold him back the coyote seized a brand in his teeth and ran out of the open door. He fairly flew over the ground, but the witches saw the sparks flying and knew the direction he was going and gave chase.

"They were swift and gained on him rapidly. He was all out of breath by the time he had reached the first animal in line and handed on the firebrand. As the fire was passed from one animal to another the witches pursued. More than once they nearly caught the flying animals, who ran until they were almost exhausted. As the rabbit caught the brand and rushed it to his neighbor, the squirrel, his tail caught fire and was burned off. (Since that time he has had no tail.) The squirrel, seeing this catastrophe as he snatched the burning brand, threw his tail over his back, where he carries it to this day.

"The squirrel was almost out of breath when he reached the frog. The witches, just ready to spring upon him, saw the fire passed on. They leaped toward the frog and caught him by the tail. They pinched so hard that the tail came off. Before that the frog was always a tadpole. That is the reason why frogs have no tails.

"The frog swallowed the fire with a gulp, leaped into the water and remained under until he could no longer hold the fire. Coming again to the surface he found the witches gone. He then spat the fire into a log of driftwood, where it has stayed ever since.

"Always after that, when the Indian wanted fire all he had need to do was to rub two sticks together and the fire would come out! Ugh!"

The Legend of the Turkey.

The following Cherokee legend tells how the turkey got his gobble:

"In the early days, the grouse had a very fine voice," the Story Teller began. "His singing was the envy of all the feathered folks. The turkey had no voice at all, but desired to become a sweet singer like the grouse. So the turkey decided to ask the grouse to teach him to sing. The grouse consented, but on one condition, and that was that the turkey should give him enough feathers for a collar. Until then the grouse had no collar.

"The turkey was very slow to learn. One plan after another was tried by the faithful teacher, but with no success. At length the grouse became discouraged, but resolved on one final experiment.

"And so one day the grouse took the turkey into the woods where they found a hollow log. The grouse said, 'you go into the hollow log and when I tap on it you must cry out, "Halloo," three times, as loudly as you can.'

"The grouse climbed upon the hollow log while the turkey spread his feathers and strutted toward the opening in the end, proud that now he, too, was to have a sweet voice like that of the grouse.

"When the grouse flapped once, he listened, but only heard a faint gurgling sound from the turkey. This amused the grouse and he tapped more loudly. The turkey became so frightened at the loud tapping that he rushed from the log and the only thing he could do when he opened his mouth to cry 'Halloo' was to say 'Gobble, Gobble, Gobble.'

"The grouse was so amused that he kept on tapping just to hear the turkey gobble. Ever since that day day the turkey gobbles three times whenever he hears a voice. And ever since that day, also, whenever the grouse starts to tap on a log he cannot stop with the one tap, but continues just as he did when he frightened the turkey gobbler. The grouse wears his collar of turkey feathers. Ugh!"

The story of where mosquitoes came from is of Salteaux origin:

The campfire company suffered no little annoyance from an unusual number of mosquitoes.

The Story Teller, seeing this, said he'd tell them where mosquitoes come from.

Giant Redman's Enemy.

"Once there lived a great giant in the far North. His name was Kos-sa-ka. Kos-sa-ka was noted throughout the country as a great man-eater.

"Also in those days there was a young man who made a business of killing giants. If any day he failed to kill a giant, he felt that day was lost and doubled his energies on the following day that he might make amends for his failure. Finally he determined to kill Kos-sa-ka and free the country of the terrible and much feared man-eater.

"One day he stole into the giant's house and hid himself under some blankets. But the giant found him. The giant said, 'I'll kill him and eat him.' And he went out to get his knife. This giant had often been shot at, but the arrows had bounded off. That was what made the giant so dangerous.

"Soon the son of the giant came in and the boy jumped up and pointed his arrow at him and said: 'Tell me how I can kill your father or I will kill you.' 'Shoot him on his instep, his heart is there,' the giant's son replied.

"The giant came in and our hero pointed the arrow at his foot and shot him. The dying giant said, 'Though you burn me I'll bite you.'

"Our hero burned the giant's body and threw the ashes up into the air. 'Bite me, will you?' he cried. Then each particle of ash became a mosquito, and so the giant has been biting man ever since."

Rippling Rhymes
BY WALT MASON

Doing Good

I JOYRIDE, joyride every day, and superficial thinkers say I'm wasting time and cash; but oh, the lasting good I do! If they would hold that fact in view, they'd see their talk is trash. A thousand men have better fare because I choo-choo everywhere, they bless me as I pass; and worthy men like Henry Ford accumulate a humble hoard because I burn the gas. John D. is able to upbuild Research Foundations, amply filled with scientists severe, who find the germ that causes mumps, and make the blamed thing bump the bumps, wink out and disappear. And skilled mechanics in their homes spend happy evenings reading pomes and playing dominoes, because my wagon knows no rest, but journeys north and east and west, where'er the long road goes. And towns like Akron shed the blues, and figure daily in the news upon the throbbing wires, because I soak my Sunday hat and fountain pen and Maltese cat, to buy some rubber tires. I burn up all the country roads, and people look from their abodes, and say I am a crank; I'm always wasting gas and oil, when I should tackle honest toil, and boost the savings bank. But oh, my friends, the good I do! The world should bless me as I choo and chug along my way; a hundred industries succeed because you see my auto speed, the merry livelong day!

The George Matthew Adams Service.

ABE MARTIN

One good thing about bein' named Czigany or Czallo is if you're arrested fer distillin' its fergotten in a day.

Speakin' o' business, th' manager o' th' Monarch 5 & 10 says they've sold more checker boards durin' the past year than in th' whole precedin' eight.

JUST FOLKS
BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Promiser of Pups

There are three promises in life
which all men very glibly make,
And one is fish as yet uncaught, the
second's game the hunter's take;
The third is foremost of all—to
him should go the silver cup,
The friendly, smiling, genial man
who gladly promises a pup.

The fisherman will promise fish to
all who chance to pass his way,
The hunter smiles and says to you:
"I'll bring you ducks some lucky
day;"
But still more liberal is he—for
there's no chance to check him
up—
The man who turns nobody down but
always promises a pup.

There are three promises men make
which no one thinks to see fulfilled;
Upon the pledge of fish or game we
long ago have ceased to build,
But mean indeed would be the man
with whom you chanced to dine
or sup
Who would not gratify your wish
and gladly promise you a pup.

The code of honor calls for strict
observance of the given word,
Yet who would hold this merry three
to pledges made, would be absurd;
'Twould be indeed a sadder world if
death should ever gather up
This gayest of philanthropists—the
man who promises a pup.

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest.)

WAIT A MINUTE
BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "My acquaintances are divided into three classes—those who don't chew gum, those who chew it noisily and those who chew it silently."

Life's Discomforts.

Refraining from choking a busybody.

When a woman wants to impress a friend, she says that Mrs. So and So, a social leader, always speaks to her. On the other hand a man claims acquaintanceship with the leading bootlegger when he does any boasting.

Winter is just one shovelful of coal after another.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Mrs. Peters became peeved at Mrs. Elmer when the latter beat her out of the first prize at their afternoon card club session and now Peters is afraid to make a date with Elmer to play a game of golf.

The best thing about a five-cent cigar is the price.

It's a wise man who allays neighborly suspicions by leaving the light burning in his home when he goes out at night while his wife is away for a week or two.

JIMMY'S ESSAYS

Neighbors.

Neighbors are the people which live next door to you. They are not relations but worse sometimes. You can't hear relations talk about you because they are too far away but you can hear the neighbors when they raise their voices above a whisper. Mamma likes the neighbors on one side of the house because they always have something she can borrow but she doesn't like those on the other side because they always borrow our stuff and papa has to go after it because they don't bring it back and he has lots of nerve.

One of our neighbors has a dog, another has a cat, another a parrot and a canary and still another keeps chickens. Then in Summer our house is a menagerie when they all go away on a vacation at the same time which they do. Sometimes when papa comes home to supper and mamma is just beginning to cook it he says she must have been over to the neighbors. That makes mamma mad and I have to go to bed early so as not to hear them quarrel. But the neighbors do I guess because they have an awful lot to say to one another the next morning.—Jimmy.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To My Nephew.

Dear Bill:

I always felt like an 18-year-old until the other day when I suffered a mental relapse and went skating. A law should be passed prohibiting selling of skates to men over 25 years old. If there had been such a law I would now be feeling better physically and every other way. I am engaged in a sedentary occupation and the habit was so strong that skating became a sedentary sport with me. My experiences were brief and eventful. Let me tell you about them.

Entering a sporting goods store I asked to look at skates. The clerk was a fresh guy and advised me to go to the police station when the cops bring in wood alcohol drinkers. Then I told him I wanted to look at ice skates and he said he was all out of children's sizes. When I succeeded in convincing him that I desired the skates for my own use he sold me a pair and felt relieved when I paid for them. Evidently he thought I was a lunatic having a spell or something. I guess I was. At any rate I tucked the skates under my arm and went to my ruin.

When I reached the river where skaters were cutting didocs on the ice I sat down to put on my skates. I remained in a sitting posture for some time thereafter. Not feeling quite so enthusiastic about the sport right then I proceeded to watch the boys and girls enjoy themselves. When I did venture out upon the ice they enjoyed themselves more than ever. At least those watching me did and it wasn't long before everyone was watching.

I want to say right now that the ice was the most slippery ice I ever saw. It was also hard. I discovered both facts in about three-fifths of a second or less after I started to take my first stroke. I never finished that stroke, Bill, and what's more never will finish it. I crashed down on the unyielding ice as quickly as a woman changes her mind. Being desperate I almost managed to regain my feet when down I went again. I don't mind falling once in a while but bouncing up and down on the same place several times within a few minutes was destructive to my determination, courage, disposition and trousers.

After a short rest to restore my morale I made one more attempt, but fortunately for the insurance company in which I have a policy one of the skates became unfastened and went spinning across the ice. A sweet young thing in knickerbockers returned it to me and grinned, "Are you hurt, grandpa?" That settled it. The other skate went spinning after its mate with me sending it on its way.

I shuffled back to the shore, sat down on a stone slowly and carefully and resolved that skating is a sport for the very young. I thought I was getting old and feeble but the next day I felt much more feeble. Wood alcohol and ice skates are both dangerous. One makes you blind and the other makes you a cripple.

Your feeble
Uncle Henry.

NICE BOYS

Future Meal Tickets of Babylon, Unthrilled by Dimpled, Unclad Knees, Plan to Ostracize the Poor Little Flappers.

Twenty-five young unmarried men of Babylon, L. I., have set out to cure the flapper.

After a solemn symposium the following resolution was adopted:

"We, the young unmarried men of Babylon, Long Island, in indignation assembled, do hereby solemnly declare that:

"Whereas, There has arisen a fad among young women of wearing their goloshes unbuttoned and of rolling their stockings downward to a point of impropriety; both of which in our opinion are slovenly.

"Resolved, We do agree not to be seen in public with any young women who practice these useless and nonsensical fads."

By way of explanation, they added:

"The young men of Babylon are not prudes, but they have a better notion of propriety than did the young men of ancient Babylon."

Count's Body Is Found

The body of Count Maurice de Leusse, who was tortured and murdered by Abyssinian natives, has been recovered and his slayers captured, according to advices received in Paris.

VARIETIES

Japan has 200,000 more women.

Paris aviators are planning a way route around the world in days.

American exporters are trying to retain Egyptian trade gained time.

Chinamen are appearing where they seek work servants.

Cobalt, one of the is chiefly used in coloring porcelain.

Train robberies gium last year for its history.

Algeria, France's colony, has a greater mother country.

Horse racing in to have been first Chester in 1000.

Thumb and finger required from all Argentina hereafter.

The world's best been engaged for season in Mexico City.

Herera, Spanish a trans-Atlantic Buenos Aires and

Axes and other been manufactured Conn., for almost a

Asheville, N. C., canning kitchen with all improved kind of work.

The Asiatic town of the borders of Russia men only. Women entrance there.

In England it is for the shop always Winter and Summer tomers to enter.

More than 551,000 cite, valued at $845,000, from the Susquehanna and Lehigh rivers last year.

Forty-two babies in record of a woman the English town of is believed to be still unbroken.

The present Drury London is the fourth to bear the name, the three previous having all been destroyed by fire.

According to the United States census there are 24,000,000 families in the and only 20,000,000 places of residence.

The remelting of old jewelry during the war yielded more than $100,000,000 of gold to the world's stock available for money purposes.

The Fat Man's club, of Paris, has 58 members, including two women. Members must weigh at least 200 pounds, and the president tips the beam at 200.

After taking more than tographs in 16 years, a French astronomer has prepared what is believed to be the most complete map of the moon ever made.

A parachute of enormous dimensions has been invented, which in case of accident, will lower the entire cabin of a passenger-carrying aeroplane to the ground in safety.

The New South Wales labor government, after an investigation, ruled that nearly 50 of the trades shall in future operate only hours on five days and four hours on Saturday.

The old custom of the parents choosing the bride and bridegroom prevailing in Japan for many years is a thing of the past, for most men marry for love's sake and not for personal choice.

During the last 10 years New York City gained 854,268 in population. More people live within the boundaries than in any state except Pennsylvania, Illinois and, of course, New York state.

Perhaps the quaintest form of using is that practiced by the savage tribes in Tartary, in Central Asia. The leaves are first boiled in soda, then seasoned with butter, salt and then eaten.

The types of vessels in the United States navy are: Battleships, battle cruisers, cruisers, destroyers, coast defense, fleet destroyers, torpedo boats, submarines and aircraft carriers.

The majority of the American known dead were killed in the Somme drive and buried in the Bellevue cemetery. A few were identified lie at Bony and in the Belleau wood, France.

The office of British postmaster pays no salary, but the man who holds that office is entitled himself any sort of monopoly he wishes, such as chancellor of the exchequer, which pays $25,000.

Charles E. Hughes is the only graduate of Brown university to become secretary of state of the United States. His predecessors were Brown men were William R. Marcy, Richard Olney and John Hay.

To keep its staff working and give employment to former workers, a large firm of contractors and engineers in London has undertaken to build houses, churches, hospitals and factories without taking any profit.

More hydro-electric power is generated and utilized in Norway in proportion to the population than in any other country of the world except Norway. The latter country amounts to 274-horsepower per 100 inhabitants.

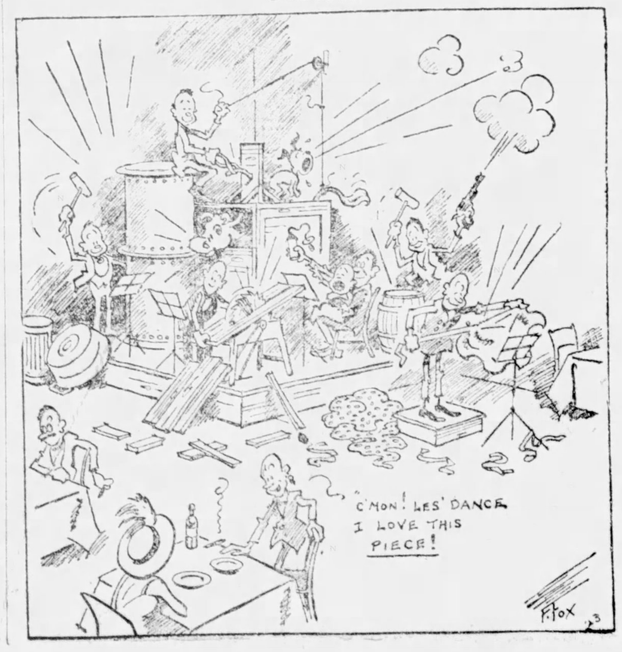
Seven million coins are turned out every week by the British mint. This week's output of coins, if they were laid out in a single layer of gold, silver and copper, would be 3 yards wide and more than a quarter of a mile long.

Greek capitalists are reported to be investigating the whole question of the resources of Macedonia. The survey will be mostly conducted by aeroplane. Energy is to be diverted from the mines to Athens for use in industrial and agricultural operations.

A reinforced concrete building 15 stories high is to be built in the leather district of New York, on the site just below the Brooklyn bridge. This is a record height for a concrete structure on Manhattan island, where concrete has been used increasingly and only for lofts and factories.

The population of the province of British Columbia in the last year is announced by the provincial bureau of statistics as 524,582, an increase since 1911 of 120,582, or nearly 33 per cent. The population of Victoria is returned at 38,727, an increase since the last census of 7,036.

The Jazz Orchestra—If Jazz Keeps on Getting Jazzier



HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

BY H. P. W.

"What will we do?" sobbed [illegible] social leader as she fingered [illegible] inkles of worry [illegible] face, had just [illegible] bankrupt. He [illegible] withstand the [illegible] of the past [illegible]icent country [illegible] the city, the [illegible] must go to satisfy [illegible]ess tapestries, [illegible] furniture, cost- [illegible]mousine, the [illegible] jewels—they [illegible] give up. With [illegible] which they had [illegible] they couldn't [illegible]orth living. Of [illegible] had a little [illegible] but it wasn't [illegible]n to maintain [illegible]es. They con- [illegible] down and out [illegible] future.

"What will we do?" helplessly [illegible] man as he came [illegible] of a year, an- [illegible] lost his job [illegible]re to obtain [illegible]ess conditions [illegible] little home [illegible] sold at a sacri- [illegible]e which they [illegible]d to the dealer. [illegible] wondered what [illegible]om with a baby [illegible] for it. Happy [illegible] year, poverty [illegible] the face. It [illegible] man to look for [illegible] wouldn't be any- [illegible]ey could do was [illegible]th. Better that [illegible] standard of liv- [illegible]

[illegible] was Mrs. Brown. [illegible]fort if not luxury, [illegible]e worried much about [illegible] place to live. She [illegible] young mechanic who [illegible] wages. Five chil- [illegible] world to make [illegible] They had almost paid [illegible] cottage built by her [illegible]nds. And then it [illegible]

[illegible] she was peeling [illegible] frying the bacon so [illegible] supper would be ready [illegible] from a hard day's [illegible] of the window re- [illegible]rtled eyes the figure [illegible] staggering down the street as if blind. Could he have been drinking? But no, he never did. What was wrong anyway?

Not long was she to remain in doubt. John had managed to turn in the gate and make his way to the house. He wasn't drunk. He wasn't blind. He had suffered a stroke of paralysis. The doctor, called by the frantic wife, declared that he would always be a paralytic. Speechless, she received the blow. The children began to cry. The world certainly looked dark at that moment.

"Oh, what will we do?" The words burst involuntarily from the lips of the grief-stricken mother and wife. But in an instant she took hold of herself, her lips pressed tightly together in a grim line. Her fighting blood was aroused. The children must be fed and clothed, her helpless husband must be cared for, she must keep the family together, the humble home must be retained.

She journeyed forth to find work. She was successful. Five days a week she cleaned and scoured for other families. The sixth day she did her own housework. Sundays were devoted to her husband. Only one month did she fail to make a payment on the house. The owner, eager to regain the property, gave her 30 days to pay or lose all. She worked harder and made the payment.

Years passed, the children grew. Many a time food was scarce and the youngest girl had to stay out of school because her shoes were full of holes. But kind housewives for whom she worked donated clothing now and then. It was a struggle but now the house is paid for, the oldest girl is working and contributing her bit. The future, while not bright, is not hopeless.

What would you do if misfortune greeted you? Would you sob hysterically and helplessly and wonder how you could live without pearls, diamonds and limousines? Would you lose courage like the young man and give up? Or would you grit your teeth and proceed to overcome your difficulties, like Mrs. Brown? The bad luck of the others was merely temporary. Her husband would always be an invalid.

Don't give up when Fortune forgets you for a while. Surmount your difficulties. Carry on and make the world give you the living it owes you. Only quitters are failures in life's journey.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

The strongest bond of human [illegible]pathy outside the human relation should be one uniting all workingmen, people, of all nations, and [illegible]kers.—Abraham Lincoln.

[illegible]RTHS OF MELTING LINCOLN.

[illegible]g so many letters in our dear [illegible]lade about or martyred presi- [illegible]t I thought I would try to write [illegible]s I am one of the old soldier [illegible]s of the few yet living who [illegible]e shook hands with and [illegible] Lincoln.

[illegible]ng sent to a hospital at [illegible]News and as soon as I was [illegible]walk, was put to work to [illegible]. We didn't have the Red [illegible]. The ones who were able [illegible]ake sickness had to return [illegible]ments or nurse. I [illegible] skill in nursing and [illegible]e wounds so was kept at [illegible]Ward. I to go to my com- [illegible]One day the president [illegible]ame to visit the place [illegible]Shippen, the surgeon in [illegible] hospitals there. [illegible]President and Mrs. Lincoln [illegible]e where I was dressing [illegible]. He had told me to [illegible]so I was somewhat pre- [illegible]when they came I met them [illegible]door.

[illegible] Shook hands with me and [illegible]e to go with him and show [illegible]wounded man in the [illegible]re were 60 of them. He [illegible]know where and how [illegible]was wounded. I had been [illegible]wounds for some time. [illegible]him about each one. [illegible]not dress any [illegible]Mr. Lincoln asked me if [illegible]that the Rebs had cut [illegible]soldiers' arms off in such [illegible]they could not heal with- [illegible]operation. I took him [illegible]himself. He sat down on [illegible]wooden cot. He [illegible]earnestly and with [illegible]armed. "Oh, what a pity." That short sentence at that time and under those circumstances spoke volumes and I have often thought that Lincoln could never have said anything else in as few words and as much to the point.

After seeing the others and shaking hands with each one, he accompanied me to the door, and grasping my hand said, "Nurse, be good to them and help them to get well. I see they all like and respect you very much. Goodbye." Mrs. Lincoln gave each soldier an orange out of a large basket.

If you wish I may come again some day and give you more sketches of army, soldier or prison life, as I am an old Andersonville prisoner and a veteran of the Civil war.—Robert P. Black, Pa.

SCENES FROM WASHINGTON.

I have not seen any description from this state for some time. I will try to describe a trip and scenery I took the past year in May. I crossed Puget Sound and spent the night on Whidby Isle getting up early to view the Sound and see the sun rise. As I walked along, the water was so green and still and the moon back of us reflected in the water. Across the bay was the city of Everett or as it is known here, the city of smoke stacks, with the mills along the water and the city on the hill, all reflecting in the glassy water and the sea gulls skimming over the surface.

On the right of the city we saw that monarch of the West, Mt. Ramer. Then a little north on the Cascades we viewed the five points of Mt. Index with its white capped peaks. It was covered below with an evergreen forest and beautiful water falls. Then a little farther is Mt. Pilchuck and Mt. Baker forming the picture in the water as the sun is looking over the peaks, adding all the finishing touches. We look back of us but the moon had gone behind the Cascades. We saw in the distance a great war vessel coming up the Sound. She was saluting Fort Flagler F. Warden and Fort Casy and they all answered with a welcoming salute.—A Moss Back.

PLAY DAYS.

May I join your perfectly jolly editor and sit upon your bench of exchange with you? I began reading our dear old Blade about 40 years ago when I began keeping house for myself.

Some of you are asking for a twin. I wonder how many I have as I was born the year Lincoln was assassinated and my birthday was Feb. 22. I have lived to see many changes in the landscape of our country and like Frances E. Willard, I climbed many a tree trunk in my girlhood. I waded creeks and swamps, built rafts for commerce and for merchandise, we (sister and I), used frogs eggs or anything else that came handy. There were snakes and snapping turtles but we shoved them out of the way with our oars. Many were the flowers that we gathered and houses that we floored with moss. We helped robin red breast and the pheobes feed their young. We gathered nuts for Winter while different kinds of squirrels chatted and scolded at our impudence.

Indians once owned this section in Michigan and we still find arrowheads near the beaver dams where they hunted. Mother saved a newspaper for me printed in 1865 containing the assassination of Lincoln. I wish you all could read it.

I must tell you I appreciate the high moral standard of our Blade cousins; let's not lower the good old moral standard of our country.—Aunt Ina.

S.S.S. Fills Out Hollow Cheeks, Thin Limbs!

[illegible]n and women.—whether you will [illegible]uild yourself up to your normal, [illegible]right weight depends on the num- [illegible]of blood-cells in your blood. That's [illegible]there to it. It's a scientific fact. [illegible]your blood-cell factory isn't work- [illegible]right, you will be run-down, thin, [illegible]blood will be in disorder, and [illegible]aps your face will be broken out [illegible]pimples, blackheads and erup- [illegible]S.S.S. keeps your blood-cell [illegible]tory working full time. It helps [illegible]new blood-cells. That's why [illegible]S.S. builds up thin, run-down peo- [illegible]it puts firm flesh on your bones, it [illegible]out your face, arms neck, [illegible]the whole body. It puts the [illegible]in your cheeks. It takes the [illegible]ness from the eyes, and it fools [illegible]Time by smoothing out wrin- [illegible]in men and women by "plumping" [illegible]S.S.S. is a remarkable [illegible]-purifier. While you are getting [illegible]your skin eruptions, pimples, [illegible]sores, rheumatism, rash, [illegible], blotches are being removed. [illegible]medicinal ingredients of S. S. S. [illegible]guaranteed purely vegetable. [illegible]S.S.S. is sold at all drug stores, in two [illegible]. The larger size is the more [illegible]nomical.

Queen Sleighing in Holland

Copyright Underwood and Underwood.

WHEN a queen goes sleighing she rides in state behind fine horses that step along in time to the tinkling music of the harness bells. Attendants surround her and fur robes keep her warm, but nature remains the same, giving freely of her seasonable attractions to all whether or not they are of royalty.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland (wearing light hat) is sleigh riding near The Hague, Holland. She enjoys great popularity and is active in the various conferences going on there.

Our Correspondents

To the reader who wishes to know how to write for songs in The Blade: All you have to do is the asking and the watching and first thing you know there is the poem in the Poet's Corner. Our readers do it all themselves, they send us poems that are requested for publication and we try to get them in as fast as we can. Sometimes it seems a long time but eventually they get there. You can return the favor if you enjoy the corner by sending a poem that you happen to have if someone else is asking for it.

For the reader who requested information about a poem where father and son were driving together after deeding the farm to the son: Mrs. S. Hutchison (Oberlin, Ohio) thinks the name of the poem is Uncle Tascus and the reader will write her she will try to write the poem from memory for she learned it from a library book and cannot remember the name of the book.

We asked whether there was a mistake in dates when James Bowers was in service. It was 1908. He was unable to serve in the World war.

"The trouble with The Blade is that it does not come often enough," writes Mrs. Charles Poole, 124 Mt. Vernon Street, New Bedford, Mass. She is also a shut-in and would like some pieces of patchwork from the cousins who will be kind enough to take the time and trouble to send them.

We are sorry but it would be impossible for us to collect all the articles we have published about quilt making but we would be glad to have suggestions from the cousins and will publish those which are available. Patterns for quilts might be a good suggestion for Art in the Home.

Once more we wish to thank the readers who send poems for the Poet's Corner and beg them not to become impatient. Doing something for others is a pleasure even though the others do have to wait a bit before they discover that the favor has been done. Some of the poems are sent direct when stamps are enclosed with the request and maybe that accounts for the nonappearance of several poems which have been sent. However, we like to publish them all for the benefit of the readers.

If Farm Lover will send a stamped envelope to Mrs. Naoma Bowers, New Lexington, Ohio, she may receive some information about stammering.

A book is wanted by one of our readers who does not know the title but who can give the names of the three characters: Clara Moreland, Henry Walton and Willard Warncliff. Do any of the cousins happen to be familiar with these characters.

Will Mrs. G. V. McCreary please send her address again?

Aunt Martha has failed to find a pattern for a cap for a boy two years old, and wonders if any of the cousins could help out a reader who has some pieces of plush and wishes to make a cap (Polo style) for her little boy. It will be greatly appreciated if the pattern is sent to Miss Emma V. O'Brien, Allegan, Michigan, Route 8.

American Birthdays

March 2, 1847—Samuel Spencer, railroad president.

March 3, 1847—Alexander Graham Bell, telephone inventor.

March 4, 1792—Isaac Lea, naturalist.

March 5, 1810—Willis Gaylord Clark, poet; Lewis Gaylord Clark, author and editor; twins.

March 6, 1838—Stillman W. Robinson, inventor and engineer.

March 7, 1849—Luther Burbank, horticulturist.

March 8, 1841—Oliver Wendell Holmes, justice of U. S. supreme court.

Very Timely

Several thicknesses of newspaper laid between the bedsprings and mattress are equal in warmth to another mattress.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A laugh is just like sunshine,
It freshens all the day,
It tips the peak of life with light,
And drives the clouds away;
The soul grows glad that hears it
And feels its courage strong;
A laugh is just like sunshine,
For cheering folks along. —Anon.

COME AGAIN, EASTER BUD.

Will you please move over a little and let me have a seat by Country Blue Bird and Canadian Cowgirl?

I will ask the same old question, have I a twin? I was born on Easter Sunday, April 4, 1902. I live on a farm with my grandpa now and I get a little lonesome sometimes. Come again little Blue Bird Dottie, your letter was just fine. My mother likes the dear old Blade real well. My grandpa is taking The Blade. He will soon be 80 years old. He tells me stories of the Civil war. He was a soldier and went through many dangerous things. He tells me of his traveling for he has been over the world right smart. He has been in the George Washington monument.

I would like to write something that would be interesting to the cousins but as this is my first letter to The Blade I will say goodbye.—Easter Bud of W. Va.

HISTORIANS TAKE NOTICE.

Dear folks: I was so surprised to see that picture in The Blade and the most surprising part of it was that I had read the whole page before I saw it.

Keystone Lassie need not shout about this child and the machinery department for I can help in the house and crochet also. My brother hemstitched a handkerchief for a friend's Christmas gift and we can both knit. Now Lassie, here is your station and the place to get off.

I'm taking Smarty's side of the argument on authors. I wou'dn't give one of Harold Bell Wright's books for all Zane Grey has written with his pen thrown in.

It's too bad some of you historians were not with me last night. I saw and handled Indian bones, Revolutionary swords and guns, newspapers dated in 1801, a powder horn that was carried on the Lewis and Clark Expedition, a gun from Custer's last charge and Col. Ebenezer Zane's old hammer. Wasn't that a treat? I'm glad you enjoyed that trip and I would like to remind those cow-punchers that we haven't been out there yet. Give me any kind of a horse—there's nothing I won't try.—Always Weary.

C. E. LETTER BRINGS RESPONSE.

I have seen letters from nearly every state in the Union but New Jersey, so I have come to represent my state. I cannot stay out any longer, unless the W. B. gets in my way. Corresponding Secretary of Pennsylvania, I came in answer to your call and hope that we may be beneficial to each other and all who are interested. I am not a secretary but am a staunch supporter of a C. E. society in the town where I live. We have sort of run out of ideas and would like to get new ones. We have 35 members. This past year we sent baskets at both Thanksgiving and Christmas. Once a month, we have a business meeting followed by a social time. Many of the interesting games we play are getting old to us and we do not enjoy them. Does any one know any games suitable to play at a young people's gathering? I will gladly answer any letter written to me and hope that I may get a lot of bright ideas from them. Corresponding Secretary, let's get together?

I love to read the letters in The Blade but better still I should like to receive letters from the readers of The Blade. So come answer my call. I'll write to you all.

I celebrate my birthday June 15. Where is my twin?—Jersey Sunshine, 99 N. Laurel St., Bridgeton, N. J.

NATURE SERIES: TALCUM POWDER

I have a few words to say about talcum powder. Sit down there, girls! I'm not going to argue about the use of talcum but tell how it is obtained. You all know that it is quarried, not from the surface of the earth as rock is, but at a depth of 40 and 60 feet underground. It is then taken out and carried by wagon or stone-boat to the mill. Next it is smashed up into smaller pieces and put into great steel cylinders with very hard cobblestones. The cobblestones being much harder than the "talc" as it is known in its raw state, grind the "talc" into the finest dust which is then taken to a different part of the mill and a large amount of "talc" and a small amount of perfume are combined making commercially known "talcum powder."

This is made extensively in St. Lawrence Co., New York.

Just a minute, Blade Cousin, I'd like to speak to you a moment. I don't know what J. V. had to say, but about this country being so democratic—which man has more power King George or President Harding? Also compare the dukes and lords of England with the big "money barons" of the United States, and it isn't so very different after all. This isn't Lincoln's time when brains counted, but the fellow with the money and college education gets there now.—James M. Smith.

CURES GOITRE OR COSTS NOTHING

Any reader who suffers from the above disease can be quickly cured at home without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of R. P. Boles, 105 16th St., Sedalia, Mo. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Boles and he will send you full particulars about his 30-day trial offer which costs you nothing if it does not cure.—Advertisement.

Art in the Home

Candle-Wicking Spreads.

We all know the charm of old-fashioned things for household furnishings. If you are not fortunate enough to own a few treasures, don't let it disturb you in the least, for making substitutes is a pleasant past-time and the results are more than pleasing.

Candle-wicking spreads must date back very far—as far anyway as the old four-posters with their hand-made counterpane and patchwork comfort neatly folded at the foot.

Use the widest unbleached muslin

or cotton. Mark off with basting threads, circles about the size of large dinner plates, overlapping as shown in illustration.

Thread large darning needle with candle-wicking. Make small, even stitches about two inches apart around the circles (long stitch on top). Clip the candle-wicking in the center of long stitch, thus making tufts which will stand upright and will not pull out when washed.

The name of this pattern is the compass pattern, but there are numerous others which you can make up yourselves. These spreads never have to be ironed if you hang them on the line dripping wet. They will dry perfectly smooth if not wrung.

Make the spread long enough to cover pillows, tuck in at sides and you will have as artistic an effect as you could find.

For White Enamel Furniture

Wash the furniture with warm, soapy water, wipe as dry as possible, then polish with a dry cloth upon which a little whiting has been sprinkled.

Short and Sweet

Three letters in one day all about Spring brought a gasp of astonishment to our office. The calendar still says Winter. Snow flurries are still in the air and our fingers get cold and stiff, but would you believe that a neighbor of Mick's in Michigan saw a robin the other day? In West Virginia, so wrote another cousin, the sun was shining and the birds chirping and the third cousin has already uncovered a dandelion. Of course we are used to straw hats which are becoming fashionable with fur coats, but oh please, kind Spring, give us a chance to catch our wintry breath before you startle us this way.

Lonesome Topsy of West Vaginia wishes that Aunt Martha loved her just a little bit, for all her letters have landed in W. B. and she has so many things she wants to tell the boys and girls. Bribed—that's what happened to Aunt Martha. But don't be too hard on her for when a plain-five child acuses her of not loving her and offers to pick the first violets she finds in the Spring to send her, what can you do but tell her that you do love her most to pieces?

Something funny has just happened. You have read the first paragraph—well when Aunt Martha read one of the letters over again a few minutes ago, she wondered if she had failed to read between the lines. This is a horrifying thought, for one who knows that maybe, considering the length of time it sometimes takes to get in, they ought that by the time they did take it, Spring would be here! Anyway the robin and the dandelion were seen and the birds were heard chirping so please don't laugh.

Blue-eyed Ruth was in the hospital on her fifteenth birthday, January 24, so she couldn't write to see if she had a twin and she does want one so much. She is not able to do anything strenuous yet and would be so happy if the boys and girls would write to her. She says how anyone could take The Blade and miss reading the Household page is more than she can tell. Do send her a cheerful letter and ask her if she knows anything about the next paragraph.

Don Quixote, we have a T. L. for you. Does everybody know what a T. L. is? When we play the game we only do it to tease you for we don't really go abegging for compliments so we will tell you that somebody thought your last letter was wonderful and quite inspiring.

S. C. of Illinois gave Little Nobody the notion of writing, for she wants to tell her that she would like to ride in an airplane if she ever had the chance. She was glad to see the rose pattern by Keystone Lassie for she enjoys crocheting. In fact it is one of her hobbies of which she has three. Another one is reading but "the greatest of these is cooking." Give her free range of the mixing board and rolling pin, she says, and there is where she shines. She says she won't hit the boys and promises us a fine cake recipe.

Ever so many letters have come from soldiers and sailors and we surely will get them in soon. Perhaps we can surprise you with a whole row of them in the paper before long. If only a miracle would take place and we could have room for all the splendid letters that come. They get better and more interesting all the time—don't you think?

A message from Pennsylvania says that they are snowed in there.

Mixing With Martha

Dont's for Roasts.

Don't stick your fork when baking a roast, again and again into the meat, and so let out the juices and flavor. Don't flour the roast at all. Sprinkle with salt only.

Test the Oven.

Before placing a cake in the oven test the heat by putting a pinch of flour at the bottom. If in one minute this turns black the oven is too hot, if a dirty yellow it is too cool, if a bright golden brown the oven is the right heat.

Remove All Grease.

So-called clear soup is often cloudy because every trace of fat has not been removed from the stock. Allow the stock to become cold and solid, then remove all the grease.

Spiced Mackerel.

One dozen tinker mackerel, 1 tablespoon clove, 1 tablespoon allspice, 1-2 cup salt, mix well. Wash mackerel and wipe, rub each piece in mixture, pack in stone jar, cover with vinegar. Bake 6 hours.

Snatches From W. B.

Please let me in. I enjoy the letters very much. I go to school every day and to Sunday school every Sunday. Love to all.—Averill Mings of Ill.

Hello Aunt Martha, here we come
Two this time instead of one
We'll make another call some day
Two little girls from fair Ridgeway.
—Hazel Simpson and Erma Kerns, Ohio.

My mother has taken The Blade for 25 years and I like it very much so I thought I would write and let you West Virginians know that you are not the only ones, for there are a few who can say something about "Old Indiana" — especially me.—B. B. B. of Ind.

We have had several camp fire parties and wiener roasts. Why not imagine a trip to sea where you can listen to the lull of the breakers rippling against the bow of the ship?—Sailor Bill.

Where is King Philip, is he dead or asleep? I agree with Slip and Go Slide about organizing a Blade club.—Jumping Jack.

What have you all been doing this cold snowy day? We have been piecing quilts and popping corn. Boys and girls, get your pens ready and write a line.—Edna Harris, W. Va.

Sometimes I get lonesome here in the hills as I am the only child.—Ida D. Castello, Pa.

POETS' CORNER

Paul Revere's Ride

By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
On the eighteenth of April, in seventy-five;
Hardly a man is now alive
Who remembers that famous day and year.

He said to his friend, "If the British march
By land or sea from the town tonight,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North Church tower, as a signal light—
One if by land, and two if by sea,
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

Then he said good night, and with muffled oar
Silently rowed to the Charlestown shore,
Just as the moon rose over the bay,
Where, swinging wide at her moorings lay
Old Ironsides, British man-of-war,
A phantom ship, with each mast and spar
Across the moon, like a prison bar,
And a large, black hulk, that was magnified
By its own reflection in the tide.

Meanwhile his friend, through alley and street
Wanders and watches with eager ears,
Till in the silence around him he hears
The muster of men at the barrack door,
The sound of arms and the tramp of feet,
And the measured tread of the grenadiers
Marching down to their boats on the shore.

Then he climbed the tower of the old North Church
By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,
To the belfry chamber overhead,
And startled the pigeons from their perch
On the sombre rafters, that round him made
Masses and moving shapes of shade;
By the trembling ladder, steep and tall,
To the highest window in the wall,
A second lamp in the belfry burns.
A moment on the roofs of the town,
And the moonlight flowing over all.

Beneath, in the churchyard, lay the dead,
In their night encampment on the hill,
Wrapped in silence so deep and still
That he could hear, like a sentinel's tread,
The watchful night wind as it went
Creeping along from tent to tent,
And seeming to whisper, "All is well!"
A moment only he feels the spell
Of the place and the hour, and the secret dread,
Of the lonely belfry and the dead;
For suddenly all his thoughts are bent
On a shadowy something far away,
Where the river widens to meet the day—
A line of black, that bends and floats
On the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.

Meanwhile, impatient to mount and ride,
Booted and spurred, with a heavy stride,
On the opposite side walked Paul Revere.
Now he patted his horse's side,
Now gazed at the landscape far and near,
Then, impetuous, stamped the earth
And turned and tightened his saddle girth;
But mostly he watched with eager search
The belfry tower in the Old North Church
As it rose above the graves on the hill,
Lonely and spectral, and somber, and still.
And, lo, as he looks, on the belfry's height,
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!
He springs to his saddle, the bridle he turns,
But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight
A second lamp in the belfry burns.

A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And from beneath the pebbles in passing, a spark
Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet.
That was all! And yet, through the gloom and the light
The fate of a Nation was riding that night;
And the spark struck out by that steed, in his flight,
Kindled the land into flame with its heat.

It was twelve by the village clock
When he crossed the bridge into Medford town.
He heard the crowing of the cock
And the barking of the farmer's dog,
And felt the damp of the river fog
That rises after the sun goes down.

It was one by the village clock
When he galloped into Lexington.
He saw the gilded weathercock
Swim in the moonlight as he passed,
And the meeting house windows, blank and bare,
Gaze at him with a special glare,
As if they already stood aghast
At the bloody work they would look upon.

It was two by the village clock
When he came to the bridge in Concord town.
He heard the bleating of the flock
And the twitter of birds among the trees,
And felt the breath of the morning breeze
Blowing over the meadows brown.
And one was safe and asleep in his bed
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,
Who that day would be lying dead,
Pierced by a British musket ball.

You know the rest. In the books you have read
How the British regulars fired and fled,
How the farmers gave them ball for ball,
From behind each fence and farmyard wall,
Chasing the redcoats down the lane,
Then, crossing the fields, to emerge again
Under the trees at the turn of the road,
And only pausing to fire and load.

So through the night rode Paul Revere;
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm—
A cry of defiance, and not of fear—
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door
And a word that shall echo for evermore.
For, borne on the night wind of the past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness and peril and need
The people will waken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoof-beats of that steed
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.

Katie Lee and Willie Gray

Author Unknown.

Two brown heads with tossing curls,
Red lips shouting over pearls,
Face feet white and wet with dew,
Two eyes black and two eyes blue;
Little boy and girl were they—
Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

They were standing where a brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Flashed its silver, and thick ranks
Of green willows lined its banks;
Half in thought and half in play—
Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

They had cheeks like cherries red,
He was taller—most a head;—
She with arms like wreaths of snow,
Toting a basket to and fro,
As she loitered half in play,
Chattering to Willie Gray.

Pretty Katie, Willie said—
And there was a dash of red
Through the brownness of his cheek;
I've a strong and you are weak,
And I'll carry, so I will,
Katie's basket up the hill.

But she answered with a laugh,
You shall carry only half,
And then, tossing back her curls,
Boys are weak as well as girls.
Do you think that Katie guessed
Half the wisdom she expressed?

Men are only boys grown tall;
Hearts don't change much, after all,
And when long years from that day,
Katie [illegible]
Stood again beside the brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook.

It it strange that Willie said—
While again a dash of red
Crossed the brownness of his cheek—
I am strong and you are weak;
Life is but a slippery steep,
Hung with shadows cold and deep.

Will you trust me, Katie, dear,
Walk beside me without fear?
May I carry, if I will,
All your burdens up the hill?
And she answered with a laugh—
No, but you may carry half!

Close beside the little brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Washing white its silver sands,
Late and early at the sands,
Is a cottage where today
Katie lives with Willie Gray.

On the porch she sits, and lo!
Swings a basket to and fro.
Vastly different from the one
That she swung in years agone;
This is long, and deep—and wide—
And has—rockers at the side.

Where the River Shannon Flows

There's a pretty spot in Ireland,
I always claim for my land,
Where the [illegible]
It's the last I ever, never die,
[illegible] heart goes back there daily,
[illegible] the hill I left behind me,
When we kissed and said good-bye.

CHORUS.

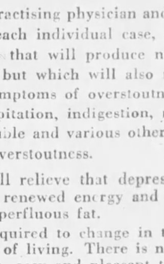
Where the dear old Shannon's flowing,
Where the three-leaved Shamrock grows,
Where my heart is I am going,
To my little Irish rose;
And the moment that I meet her,
With a hug and kiss I'll greet her,
For there's not a colleen sweeter
Where the River Shannon flows.

Sure no letter I'll be mailing,
For soon I will be sailing,
And I'll bless the ship that takes me
To my dear old Erin's shore.
There I'll settle down forever,
I'll leave them all and roam never,
And I'll whisper to my sweetheart
"Come and take my name asthore."

DOES LAUNDRY WORK AND HOUSEWORK TOO

Surprised to Find Herself Feeling So Well

Taunton, Mass. "I used to have pains in my back and legs so badly, with other troubles that women sometimes have, that my doctor ordered me to stay in bed a week in every month. It didn't do me much good, so one day after talking with a friend who took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for about the same troubles I had, I thought I would try it also. I find that I can work in the laundry all through the time and do my housework, too. Last month I was so surprised at myself to be up and around and feeling so good while before I used to feel completely lifeless. I have told some of the girls who work with me and have such troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I tell them how it has helped me. You can use my testimonial for the good of others." Mrs. BLANCHE SILVIA, 59 Grant St., Taunton, Mass.



It's the same story one friend telling another of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

GET RID OF YOUR FAT

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs WITHOUT DIETING OR EXERCISING often at the rate of over a pound a day and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and personally select the treatment for each individual case, thus enabling me to choose remedies that will produce not only a loss of weight harmlessly, but which will also relieve you of all the troublesome symptoms of overstoutness such as shortness of breath, palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, gout, asthma, kidney trouble and various other afflictions which often accompany overstoutness.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

If you are overstout do not postpone but sit right down now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk H-524

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FARM BACKACHE— Have You Had It?

Most of our Rural Welfare readers have had the backache. It seems to be one of the necessities of life. Very few folks ever got along very long without it.

In the earlier days, when we did things in the hardest and slowest way, the old back had to stand for a lot of wear and tear and it had a perfect right to do some kicking and grouching.

Modern farm machinery has taken much of the backache and hard work out of farming. We still have a grudge at the old cross-cut saw and the log or tree that laid flat on the ground. A day in the ditch with the spade was a hard test for backbone and backache.

The ditching machine is on the job in many places today and it does not know the joys and thrills of backache. A day with the axe and maul in rail making was work that could have passed as first-class backwoods athletics or gymnastics.

Husking corn and stooping over 10 or 12 hours a day also took the measure of your backbone and often gave you a touch of real backache. But the machine does the job for many farmers these days.

Hoeing corn and 'taters was work that was sure to bring on symptoms of back growling. Thinning corn was another test. Loading and hauling manure, cutting and shocking corn was work that wore out many a back and made us wish for dinner time and quitting time.

Hats off to the inventor of farm machinery. He has taken the backache out of farming. The machine does the work without grumbling. The old world is moving on toward less toil by hand and more by gasoline and horsepower.

Binding wheat after the old-time reaper is an experience that we have had. This was considered as hard work as any on the farm and extra wages were paid for this work. This was backache on the wholesale plan.

Plowing corn, single horse, with single or double-shovel plow from sun-up to sun-down was some backache day also. Now the tractor cultivator does the work without complaint or ache.

Milking half a dozen cows before breakfast and after supper was not a real joy to many a boy. Now the milking machine laughs at the old cow and takes her milk from udder to bucket in double-quick time.

Carrying in wood for cook stove, big heating stove or the fireplace was a part of the program at chore time and was often a good testing out of the back.

Farm power has come to stay on the farm. It will help folks to stay on the farm. It will be improved and machinery and more power and less handwork will be the rule in the future. By this sign young folks will miss a lot of backache. They are lucky, maybe.

HEALTH IN SCHOOL— Is It Worth While?

We heard a county health nurse give a talk to a country crowd on the subject of having all pupils in school examined as to health and defects of the body and mind. Mothers especially paid close attention to this talk, and after the meeting asked the nurse many questions.

The nurse said that the child that was a "mouth breather" was very likely to become afflicted with adenoids and other troubles of the head. The nurse said it was alarming how many children had some physical defects of the body or of some one of the five senses, of hearing, seeing, etc.

She warned parents that many of these defects could be eliminated if taken in time and while the child was young and before the defect had become chronic. This health talk created great interest among the country folks who heard it and they agreed that they ought to be as much interested in a child's health as folks in town were in these things.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS— Are Growing in Number

Applications from farmers for loans through the federal land bank continue to pour in. Farmers need money. They believe that now is a good time to buy feeder hogs and other live stock for the farm.

In the Fourth Farm Loan District the Land Bank at Louisville, Ky., has loaned the following amounts to farmers in each of the four states in the district: Ohio, $4,000,000; Kentucky, $8,000,000; Indiana, $10,000,000; Tennessee, $14,000,000.

These loans have been made in less than five years. Over one year of this five, since the bank had its birth, no loans were made for the reason that the loan sharks tried to have the supreme court of the United States knock out this bank that is giving real service to the farmers of America. Many farmers are just finding out that this bank is their friend in time of need.

ASKING QUESTIONS— Is Best Way to Learn

The old method of asking questions will always be the best way to get a child interested in its work when it goes to school the first day of its life. The same thing will be true the last day it goes to school. Human nature has not changed much as the centuries run by.

Old folks are much the same as children. They respond to questions and will try to answer them. They will ask questions rather than try to stand up in a crowd and make remarks.

Rural Welfare editor was state director of farm institutes in Ohio for nearly seven years. Outside speakers would come to an institute and deliver talks and then try to get the farmers to ask questions and discuss the topics on the program. Mr. Farmer, in too many places and cases, would be slow in playing his part of the game. He would keep still because he was afraid to say anything. There is no use in being afraid to talk in public. Nobody will bite or hurt you.

We had a list of round table topics printed and questions to be asked for each institute. This plan helped to get the lid off and things started at many meetings. If a crowd of farmers will thaw out they will go good and get a lot of benefit out of the meeting and then go away and say the institute was all right, because they had said something.

Recently we attended a farm institute where the county agent was on the job and making things go. He had prepared a list of questions and had 1,000 copies printed. This printed list was handed to every person who entered the hall. At each session a certain amount of time was given to those present to call for answer and discussion on any one of these talk topics or questions.

These farmers took hold of this plan splendidly. The county agent had to answer the most of the questions and he was master of the job and met all comers. This one feature made that bunch of a thousand farmers appreciate a county agent more than ever before. These questions and answers led to a lot more questions. The chairman had to choke the crowd off. It would not have stopped for dinner if he had not halted the redhot discussion. Some of the lively fellows even suggested holding the institute over another day.

IS THIS TRUE— Farmers, Take Notice

"Farming is the only business in the world a man can make a living at and not know what he is doing. Hundreds of farmers are trying to farm without knowing the simplest rules about farming."

This is the hot talk handed out by a speaker at a farm institute at which Rural Welfare was present. This man had been a doctor in the city for years. His health broke. He was told that he could not live longer than six months. He was a contrary fellow.

He moved on to a worn-out farm. Said goodbye to the city. He went to work. Made the old farm and himself over. He made money and got well. He has a wonderful story to tell. He made farmers think. That is a lot.

THIRTY GOOD BUCKS— Clipped in January

Thirty pure-bred Merino bucks lost their overcoat in January. They must wear good clothes next fair time. When the sheep judge looks them over in the show ring they must have a coat of wool as good as the bucks owned by the other show ring kings.

Rural Welfare editor was an over-night guest at the home of a man who did not fear any competitor in the sheep show ring. He had won many a battle and blue ribbon at state and international fairs. He knew all the tricks of fitting a flock for battle. He knew how to show off his bucks when they were on dress parade.

We went with him in the evening when he served supper for his flock of 30 bucks. His bill of fare for bucks was shelled corn, alfalfa hay and clear, cold water. He served the corn in troughs outside of the barn and the alfalfa and water inside.

These bucks had been sheared the latter part of January and had gone through some zero weather. Ordinarily a good buck would be entitled to his board and clothes in January and February, but these bucks, and a lot of other over the country, have to put on their Summer clothes in January and February so that they can make a big noise in the show ring.

It's hard on bucks to wear an overcoat in August and do without it in cold weather. These bucks were also being prepared for the sales block in case their owner took a notion to dispose of them. He was holding notes for $15,000 for bucks he had sold last year to Texas breeders.

Texas folks seem to be hard hit and do not have the ready money at the present time, which is an unusual condition for those hardy Texas farmers and ranchers. "They will pay in full as soon as things come back to normal," said this Ohio buck owner. Texas folks are great believers in pure bred sires.

Our host had several hundred sheep, but this flock of 30 bucks was his pride and delight. They were indeed fine fellows. We really felt sorry for them. It was a cold day when we saw them and we were snugly tucked away in a heavy overcoat while the bucks were as scant of clothes as some of the gay gal actors on the stage at a cheap theater.

These bucks were good actors. When they had finished their meal of corn in the feed lot they indulged in some healthy athletics. They would square away and enjoy a head-on collision with some other buck that would make one think they would bust their heads at the game. But their owner said they could knock each other down and both laugh about it.

There are joys on the old farm that life-long city folks cannot dream of. This farmer friend of ours would rather look at that buck bunch than to see any giddy and gaudy dancer do the tango or shimmy-dance stunt. He would rather see those wool and mutton factories coming together, head-on in a friendly boxing bout than ride in an elevator to a top story office in some city skyscraper.

City folks have no idea what meals are served at the supper and the breakfast tables of these farm folks and buck kings. The heart and the soul of the toiler have thrills and throbs that stir not the bosom of royal and aristocratic runts who live in palaces or castles.

MUSIC TEACHER STORY— A Farm Girl Wins Her Way

"When a girl I took a fancy to music. Father was a farmer. He had good horses. He would pay any price for a good animal. I wanted a piano. Father would not get it for me. Mother could not buy it as father ruled the family pocketbook. Other girls in the neighborhood had pianos, but took little or no interest in music.

"Mother saved enough butter and egg money to pay for music lessons, which I took in a nearby town. The town was too far away to walk. Mother got hold of $12 and bought a pony which I drove to a cart to get my lessons. Mother had lots of faith in me. So did father, but I did not think so at the time. He and mother had plans which I did not understand, but they conducted the whole matter in such a way that I was fully determined to learn and master music. The other girls around had everything their own way and took no interest in this accomplishment.

"I wanted a piano more than anything else in the world. There seemed to be no chance to get one. I was old enough to give music lessons but had to go away from home to give them. Finally a music dealer brought a piano to our farm home. He let it stay in our house for three months and I became very much attached to it. Father steadfastly refused to consent to buy it. One day the music dealer came after his piano. My heart was broken. Father was half mile away at a neighbor's house helping to buzz-saw wood. I cried about taking away the one music box I wanted so much.

"The dealer said he would go and see my father. He did. He came back with disappointment on his face. Father had refused again to buy this piano. The dealer started to load it into the wagon. Before he was ready to go father came home. Mother asked him if he would sign a note with me and give me a chance to teach music and pay for the piano. He agreed to do this and did.

"I was happy. I went to work and won my way and the money to meet the notes as they came due. The struggle and the fight was the making of me. I am sure. I now have more work than I can do. I am making money. I am married and have one son. I want him to master music. He is more or less indifferent toward it. I do not know what I can do to get him interested.

"I am now busy six days a week teaching in public schools and taking care of private classes. I have had charge of some of the most successful recitals in the country. Father was an odd man. He seemed to want me to think I could not make good. I proved to him that I could. In November he attended a recital of which I had charge in a good-sized city. He was surprised and pleased when he saw how splendidly every person under my direction, played their part. At the close his eyes were filled with tears as he told me that I had done well and that he was very proud of me. In December father died. In his last sickness he said that he was glad to have lived long enough to know that his daughter had won a place in the musical world by her own hard work and perseverance.

"The girl who has no obstacles to overcome has little chance to win worth-while honors in life. The girl who has no set purpose in life will never win a goal of honor or credit to herself. Unfortunate indeed is the young woman who does not have to struggle for success. Thousands of girls are letting the golden days of youth slip by without knowing that they should have a purpose and an aim in life. Too many fathers and too many mothers make life too easy for their children and then wonder why they grow up and are not useful or fitted for any particular work in life. They may as well not have been born."

This is the story told to Rural Welfare editor by a lady less than 40 years old. We had both assisted in a public program. She had charge of the music. The next day we rode 20 miles on the same train. During this trip she told her story to me. We tell it to our Blade readers. We are sure it is well worth the reading. It may offer good suggestions to fathers and mothers and to girls who have no particular aim in life except the cheap froth and foam of easy life, soda fizz, dancing and a good time.

It is dangerous for young folks to live without a purpose in life. A ship without a rudder, port or anchor is useless.

PETTICOAT INSTITUTE— Where Men Did Chores

Rural Welfare editor attended a farm institute where all the officers were ladies. The petticoats run the show. And, what's more, they had the best institute that has been held in that township in 34 years.

The girls started their sessions exactly on time. The speaker was introduced when the minute hand of the clock pointed to the time stated on the program. A big crowd was in attendance. Good music and good singing. But the girls forgot to display the flag and we called them to account for this neglect, but they promised that at the next session Old Glory would be on the job. Yes, men will have to brush the cobwebs off their eyes and ears and get busy to keep ahead of the petticoat brigade. It's coming.

WASTE ON FARMS— What Is Your Guess?

"What is the greatest waste on your farm? Think a minute. Can you guess the biggest waste that is going on in your business?"

This question was asked by a speaker at a farm meeting at which Rural Welfare was present. The audience looked at the speaker and tried to think of the greatest waste on the farm.

"Time is the worst waste that curses the farm," said the speaker. "How many inconveniences do you have around the house, around the barn and around the farm, that takes time and takes a thousand traveled steps that might be avoided?"

"Waste of time and extra steps and labor wears out the wife and may make her old at 40 instead of being young at 70. How many men and women have many hours and many steps in carrying water for use in the farm home and for live stock when a few dollars invested and a little head work would cure the grind of this daily toil and chore?"

How many farmers can think over his own farm and home conditions and figure out where he travels many extra miles and where and why his wife does the same thing in the course of a lifetime? One man has told us that he had traveled, all told, 7,500 miles in carrying water in 40 years. Then he took his pencil and made some figures and found that for $40 he could make a change and an improvement and save all this weary travel with a water load on his shoulders and also save his wife the same burden.

Think it over. See if you agree with this speaker that the greatest waste on the farm is "Time."

THE SUGAR CAMP— Maple Syrup Making

Were you ever a worker in a sugar camp? If you have been is there not a feeling about the game that you really like? Rural Welfare editor has heard grandfathers and grandmothers refer, with a sparkle in the eye, to the old days in the sugar camp. Somehow, fond recollections seem to cling and cluster around maple sugar and maple syrup making.

Recently we were guest in a farm home where preparations were being made to open the camp. Some thousand trees were to be tapped. The syrup harvest was expected to be about 500 gallons. This syrup could be sold at $2.50 per gallon.

From 40 to 50 gallons of sap or sugar water were expected to make one gallon of syrup. One barrel boiled to one gallon was the rule. Many of the younger folks of today know nothing of the art and mysteries of making maple sugar or maple syrup. Rural Welfare editor made himself sick when 10 years old by eating too much of this sugar just after it was "stirred off." We would like mighty well to be sick again the same way.

The maple tree, or the sugar tree, like many other things, is passing on and will soon be only an ornament here and there. But the memory of sugar making in the camp in the woods, days and nights, will linger long with those who have had this joy.

FIFTY-THREE YEARS— Long Service as Teacher

We met an old boy who was young. Fifty-three years a school teacher. This is keeping the faith mighty well. He is still on the job in the country school with 46 pupils.

He had the whole countryside on his side. Pupils boasted of their good luck in having such a teacher. This man had a cozy tavern in a small town where the knight of the grip and suit case could rest and refresh. They were glad indeed to stop over at this little corner of the world so cheerful and contented. Yes, this old boy was young at 70, while some grouch folks are old at 40. Try it. Do it now.

Vigor Of Youth in A New Discovery

Science Produces a Vitalizer Superior to Famous Gland Treatment— Magic Power of a Bark From Africa.

Have you lost your youth, vigor and "pep"? Does life seem dull and work a grind? Don't worry. Science has discovered a new vitalizer superior even to the much discussed "goat gland" and "monkey gland" treatment. Anyone can now quickly and easily regain the vitality and eagerness of youth and do it in the privacy of the home.

The principal ingredients is an extract from the bark of an African tree. It is said to be the most amazing invigorator ever discovered. Combined with it are other tonic and vitalizing elements of proved merit. In most cases the combined produces marked improvement in a day or two and in a short time the vitality is raised, the circulation improves and the glow of life is felt in every part.

The laboratories producing this new vitalizer, which is called Re-Bild-T bs, are so confident of its power that they offer new customers a large $2 supply for only $1 and guarantee to refund the money if the remedy fails to give results in one week.

Any reader of this paper may test the new discovery without risk. Send no money, but just your name and address to the Re-Bild Laboratories, 381 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and a full $2 treatment of Re-Bild-T bs will be mailed. On delivery, pay the postman only $1 and prepare. If not delighted with the results at the end of a week, notify the laboratories and your money will be refunded in full. Do not hesitate about accepting this offer, as it is fully guaranteed.

Make Your Money Buy More

News, Fashions, Fancy Work, Stories

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE,	1 Year
Modern Priscilla,	1 Year
Today's Housewife,	1 Year
Farm & Fireside,	1 Year

ALL 4 PUBLICATIONS ONLY **$2.35** REGULAR PRICE $4.25

MUCH PLEASURE FOR LITTLE MONEY

SEND IN YOUR ORDER TODAY

The Toledo Weekly Blade,
Toledo, Ohio.

Enclosed is $2.35 for which send me The Toledo Weekly Blade, Modern Priscilla, Today's Housewife and Farm & Fireside each for 1 year.

NAME .....

R. F. D. ..... POSTOFFICE ..... STATE .....

Your subscription will be extended for a year from the date up to which it is paid for, if you are taking any of the magazines now.

The Latest Markets

The bonus question which has been agitating Wall street for the past fortnight or longer, was somewhat eclipsed last week by the casualty list of brokerage houses, which suffered justly or unjustly from the crusade against unethical practices or dishonest dealings in securities. Some of these houses were the victims undoubtedly of hasty impulse on the part of the patrons with claims or with fancied wrongs, but fire and smoke kept the usual close company in many cases.

Naturally it was a bit disturbing to the financial community to contemplate the apparent scope of the bucketing evil which is not easy to control and almost impossible, under existing statutes, to eradicate. It would be an exaggeration, however, to assert that sentiment was appreciably affected. The stock market continued to reflect strong underlying conditions and at intervals to display substantial advances in values in both the industrial and railroad issues.

Some strength, indeed, was supplied by the transfer of accounts to reputable houses. The main source of strength nevertheless was to be found in the want of confidence on the part of the bear traders in the position to which they have adhered so long against the ever-present spectacle of slowly but steadily rising levels each week for the past two or three months. Interest in market movements broadened considerably, and in the Thursday session more than a million shares were dealt in. Bonds also were more active and in general strong. It remained to be seen how far this growing interest would carry.

The approach of the Spring season was something of a factor in the situation, as was the strength in grains and foreign exchanges. As for the wheat market, however, there was in a measure a switching of interest to stocks in the middle of the week and the effect was realizable in the temporary lull in the former commodity. Prices were attained by May wheat options at $1.47½, close to the predicted maximum for that month of $1.50 a bushel, the price later receding to around $1.44.

Sterling exchange sold above $4.41 to the best price in more than a year, representing a recovery of two-thirds from the extreme low point of 1920. The other exchanges followed up fairly well with the exception of German marks and Scandinavian kroner which were under the influence of Germany's preparations against the next installment of the reparations payment. The trend of money rates was upward for the amount. The Federal Reserve bank of New York held to its rediscount rate of 4½ per cent, a course which that institution was expected to follow until it should become known what was to be done in relation to bonus legislation in congress. There had been at the close of last week and the beginning of this week some withdrawal of funds by out-of-town banks which caused the calling of loans here, and there followed a call by the Federal Reserve bank for $7,000,000 in deposits lying in member banks.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.47; May, $1.54; July, $1.29. Corn, cash, 66c. Oats, cash, 43½c. Barley, cash, 68c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.04. Cloverseed, cash, $16.00; Feb., $16.00; March, $15.85; April, $14.85. Alsike, cash, $12.60; Feb., $12.60; March, $12.65. Timothy, cash, $3.17; Feb., $3.17; March, $3.20.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.47; July, $1.26. Corn, May, 68⅝c; July, 70⅞c. Oats, May, 43c; July, 44½c. Barley, May, 66½c. Rye, May, $1.09; July, 98¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 40c; solid pack, 39c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 25@26c; New York limburger, 32c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 31c, selects, 36c.

Bacon—Fat, 14½c; lean, 24c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 19c; 9 to 10 lbs., 18c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15c. Lard, 12½c. Hams, 27½c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 11c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 30@32c; geese, 22@24c; turkeys, 33@35c; heavy hens, 27@28c; light chickens, 22@25c; old roosters, 15@16c; young chickens, 28@30c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 30@33c; geese, 24@25c; ducks, 32@35c; turkeys, 30@35c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 43@43½c; prints, 44@44½c; extra firsts, 42@42½c; firsts, 41@41½c; seconds, 35@35½c; packing stock, 17@19c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 30c; extra firsts, 29c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 27c; old cases, 26c; western firsts, new cases, 27c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 21@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 23@23½c; lower grades, 19@20c. Cheese—York state, 23@24c; brick, 22@24c; fancy Swiss, 40@55c; northern, 25@27c limburger, 25@26c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 28@30c; roosters, 16@17c; spring chickens, culls, 23@26c; do., choice, 28@29c; live spring ducks, 27@28c; live geese, 21c; capons, 36@42c. Potatoes, $3.10@3.25 sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.95 a sack of 150 lbs.; Early Ohios, $2.10 per two-bushel sack; Red Rivers, $2.40 a 120-lb. sack; fancy western, 3c a lb.; new stock, $17.00@17.25 a bbl.; Garnets, $2.45 a hamper. Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, $1.35@1.75 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter, higher; creamery extras, 36½c; firsts, 31@35c; seconds, 28@30c; standards, 35c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 17,436 cases; firsts, 25½c; ordinary firsts, 22@23c; miscellaneous, 24@25c. Potatoes, firm; receipts, 30 cars; total United States shipments, 352; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.80@2.00 cwt.; Wisconsin bulk round whites, $2.00@2.10; Minnesota sacked round whites, $1.75@1.85; Idaho sacked rurals, $2.00@2.10; Colorado sacked brown beauties, $2.10.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 14,271. Eggs, weak; receipts, 41,244; fresh gathered extra firsts, 32c; firsts, 29@31c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 37@44c; do., hennery browns, extras, 34@35c; state and nearby gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 30@33c; refrigerator seconds, 25@27c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 1,103; state whole milk flats fresh, average run, 19½@20c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs, steady; receipts, 5,500; heavies, $11.25; yorkers, $11.50; pigs, $11.50. Cattle, $8.25; calves, steady, $13.00. Lambs, steady, $15.75.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; higher; heavies, $10.90@11.00; heavy, light yorkers and pigs, $11.75@11.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; steady; top sheep, $9.50; top lambs, $16.00. Calves—Receipts, 125; steady; top, $13.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 50; strong. Calves—Receipts, 300; $1.00 lower, $3.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,600; steady to 25c higher; heavy, $11.25@11.60; mixed, $11.60@11.75; yorkers, light, $11.75; few yorkers at $11.90; roughs, $9.25@9.80; stags, $4.00@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,600; steady, unchanged.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 300; compared with week ago, beef steers and bulls, 25c to 40c higher; light yearlings, veal calves and canner cows, steady; beef cows, 25c higher; stockers and feeders, strong to 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; opened mostly 10c to 15c higher; top, $10.95; closed with part of early advance lost; bulk 170 to 220 lbs. $10.75@10.95; bulk 220 to 290-lb. averages, $10.40@10.70; pigs, strong, 25@50c higher, $10.00@10.50; packer sows steady to strong. Sheep—Receipts, 500; market receipts direct to packers; fat lambs, 50@85c higher; top for week, $15.50; sheep mostly 50c up.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000 compared with week ago, beef steers closed largely steady to 15c higher with spots 25c up; lower grades showing the advance; fat she-stock, 10@25c higher; canners and cutters mostly steady; bulls gained largely 50c; veal calves mostly $1.00 higher; stockers and feeders, 15@25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; active and mostly 10@15c higher; shippers bought about 1,500; holdover light; top, $11.10 for one load, 175-lb. average; bulk, $10.50@11.00; pigs steady. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000 mostly packers direct; the few loads on sale brought about steady prices; compared with week ago killing classes 25@50c higher; shearing lambs, 50@75c higher.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Concrete

Please tell me how to mix concrete for making walks or floors.—T. S., Knoxville, Tenn.

After the ground in which the floor is intended to be made is leveled, let it be covered to a thickness of three or four inches with stones broken small and rammed down, upon which let there be run about one and one-half inches above the stones, one part by measure, of calcined ferruginous marl and two parts coarse sand and fine gravel mixed to a thin consistence with water. Before this coating has become thoroughly set lay upon it a coat of calcined marl, mixed with an equal part of fine sand, one to one-half inches thick, leveled to an even surface. The addition of blood will render this compost harder. The calcined marl mentioned above is the Portland cement of commerce.

Harding's Cabinet

I would like the names of the members of President Harding's cabinet.—A. D., Spencer, W. Va.

The following are the names of the members of President Harding's cabinet: Charles Evans Hughes New York, secretary of state; Andrew William Mellon, Pennsylvania secretary of the treasury; John Wingate Weeks, Massachusetts, secretary of war; Harry M. Daugherty, Ohio, attorney general; Will H. Hays, Indiana, postmaster general; Albert Bacon Fall, New Mexico, secretary of interior; Edwin Denby, Michigan, secretary of navy; Henry Cantwell Wallace, Iowa, secretary of agriculture; Herbert Clark Hoover, California, secretary of commerce; James John Davis, Pennsylvania, secretary of labor.

Federal Reserve Board

Please give the names of the members of the federal reserve board.—F. B. R., Athens, Pa.

As constituted on Nov. 4, 1921, the federal reserve board consisted of the following: Ex-officio members—A. W. Mellon, secretary of the treasury, chairman; D. R. Crissinger, comptroller of the currency. Members—W. P. G. Harding, governor; Edmund Platt, vice governor; Adolph C. Miller, Charles S. Hamlin, John R. Mitchell.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

"Can you pay a bonus?"

Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall asked this question, speaking to 300 Republicans assembled at the Waldorf Astoria hotel in New York to attend the thirty-sixth annual Lincoln dinner of the National Republican club.

"Yes," the secretary answered his own question emphatically.

Then he went on to show how by the development of the immense resources of the public domain the country might not only meet the cost of a bonus for every soldier who served in the late war, but lower the burden of taxation for the rest of the people as well.

A bond issue of $500,000,000 for homes, he asserted, could not only be easily redeemed both as to principal and interest out of the royalties from the public domain, but if the ex-soldiers themselves were given an opportunity to do what their forefathers had done in 1849 in the way of opening up new country, "you won't realize that you are taxed in a few years." Alaska alone, he said, held the means of paying both the bonus and the war debt if given the opportunity.

There is a possibility that the $25,000,000 provided by the soldiers' bonus bill will not be enough and that another constitutional amendment may be submitted to Ohio voters to provide additional bonds to take care of legitimate applications under the law.

Director Roberts of the state compensation board says that more than 100,000 World War veterans have filed applications. It is estimated that 243,000 persons are eligible to the Ohio bonus, and if they continue to average $143, the average to date, it is estimated that a total fund of $34,000,000 will be required instead of $25,000,000.

State officials say they expect the average in the future to be considerably lower. There are a large number of short-service veterans, and it is thought that these men have not filed their applications as rapidly as the men who served in the National Guard for longer periods.

Less than three months after its editors had published an article declaring the American Legion is made up of "bums and tramps" the Illinois Staats-Zeitung has passed into the hands of a receiver. It will continue publication as a Sunday newspaper only.

Failure of the newspaper owners to discharge Arthur Lorenz, author of the offending editorial, was given by Frederick W. Beach, formerly advertising manager, as one of the reasons for the company's failure. He said he had been refused advertising contracts by several big firms when he admitted Lorenz was still employed.

Propaganda against the soldiers' bonus bill is being manufactured by a new method in the financial circles of New York. The anti-bonus forces have been desperately trying to find ex-service men who are opposed to the adjusted compensation bill, and they have finally hit upon a new idea. If they couldn't find any veterans opposed to the bill they could make some. Hence certain firms belonging to the New York Stock Exchange called into the private office those employes of the firms who were ex-service men. They instructed each of them to write a letter to his congressman and to the senators from New York opposing the bonus bill.

The employment situation among ex-service men is worse than ever before, according to William F. Deegan, department commander of the American legion in New York. Reports that the unemployment crisis had passed its worst stage are absolutely without foundation, the commander declared.

On the contrary, the need for work for veterans of the World war has never been so acute, and the situation has become so appalling that persons familiar with it are at a loss to devise means to combat it, Deegan said.

Chairman John H. Dykes of the national legislative committee of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, has written to Secretary of War John W. Weeks protesting against the general staff plan for retiring 2,000 "less efficient" officers of the regular army, while the staff opposes retirement of the abled emergency officers. The D. A. V. protest is in line with others forwarded to the secretary of war since the "less efficient" retirement plan was made known.

Backing the adjusted compensation bill now is the Los Angeles chamber of commerce, the largest in the country.

By a large majority the 9,000 members of this body went on record in favor of the passage of the fourfold bill after the provisions of the measure had been explained to the members by members of the American legion.

After listening to an explanation of the bill and what it means to the ex-service men and women of the country the Los Angeles chamber voted to urge the immediate passage of the bill, thereby flatly repudiating the stand taken by the United States Chamber of Commerce, of which the Los Angeles body is a member.

After a period of uncertainty and postponements extending over the past two years, Camp Lee, birthplace of the 80th divisio[n], is being salvaged and sold at public auction by order of secretary of war, located on the outskirts of Petersburg, Va., Camp Lee is one of a few remaining of the great war cantonments that has not been broken up.

Cuticura Talcum Is So Refreshing

A few grains of this exquisitely scented powder dusted on the skin soothes and cools, and overcomes heavy perspiration. It is an ideal face, skin, baby and dusting powder and takes the place of other perfumes for the skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 21F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies.

35 cents buys a bottle of Danderine" at any drug store. After one application you can not find a particle of dandruff or a falling hair. Besides, every hair shows new vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.

Urge Pyramid For Pile

Tell Your Friends What Wonderful Relief Is Given by Pyramid Pile Suppositories

First try them, then tell your friends that Pyramid Pile Suppositories bring blessed relief in the p[ri]

vacy of your own home from itching, bleeding or protruding piles, hemorrhoids and such rectal troubles. Get a 60c box today at any druggist. A single box has often been sufficient. You can have a free trial package by sending name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 4[0]0 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name on every box and accept no imitation.

How He Cured His Ruptur[e]

Old Sea Captain Cured His Rupture After Doctors Said "Operation or Death"

His Remedy and Book Sent Free

Captain Collings suffered many years; then he suddenly double rupture that soon forced to not only remain ashore, him bedridden for years, doctor after doctor and truss. No results! He was assured that he must either a dangerous and abhorrent or die. He did neither! himself instead.

Captain Collings made a study himself, of his condition and he was rewarded by the the method that so quickly a well, strong, vigorous man.

Anyone can use the same it's simple, easy, safe and sive. Every ruptured person world should have the valuable book, telling all about cured himself, and how to follow the same treatment own home without any operation book and medicine are free. It will be sent prepaid to any sufferer who will fill out and coupon. But send it right now—before you put down this

FREE RUPTURE BOOK COUPON
REMEDY COMPANY

Capt. W. A. Collings, the
Box 84-F, Watertown, N.

Please send me your Rupture Remedy and Book, without any obligation on my part whatever.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Save Time and Money

Get a WITTE First

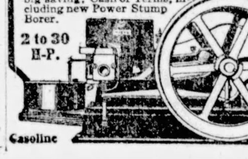
Have an engine or outfit you can depend on—pay only the factory price plus my one small profit.

2 H-P. was	$59 — NOW	$39.95
6 H-P. was	180 — NOW	119.90
12 H-P. was	352 — NOW	249.00
30 H-P. was	1091 — NOW	699.80

All Prices F. O. B. Kansas City, Carload fgt. added when shipped from Pittsburgh.

Prices $20 to $400 Less

Latest Model Log Saw only $75.00—Buzz Saw $69—Branch Saw $19.90—Portable Saw-Rig $147.50. Anything you want at a big saving. Cash or Terms, including new Power Stump Borer.



2 to 30 H-P.

Gasoline

Made By the Man Who Sells 'em

Buy Direct

Deal with the man who has built good engines for 35 years. Get your Rig, all complete, ready to start using. No extras to buy. 90-Day Test, Lifetime Guarantee.

Write For Catalog

Be sure to tell me just what kind of a power outfit you need, then I can quote you my lowest cash price for immediate shipment. Address nearest shipping point.—Ed. H. Witte, President,

WITTE ENGINE WORKS

2619 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
2619 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

7 BIG UNIONS MAKE ALLIANCE

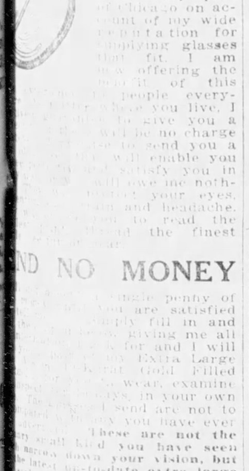
...iners, Railroaders and ...Dockmen to Co-operate ...or "Adequate" Wages.

...ent has been ...le the repre... ...,000,000 coal ...ers and dock... ...ir co-opera... ...will operate ...protect" the ...e struggles. ...allied action ...and President ...iners' union ...he did not ...strike on ...the miners' ...ed in by the ...ers, asserted ...leaders was ...ble method" ...ages for both ...nsportation ...an executive ...ge action by ...whenever any ...wage strug... ...l groups. ...does not be... ...tified by the ...ard in some ...would require ...sate conven... ...ations, how... ...proval rests ...ive boards or ...

...s parties to ...Inited Mine ...Brotherhood of ...America; Order ...Internation... ...Stationary Fire... ...ternational Broth... ...ers; Drop Forg... ...Switchmen's Union ...International As... ...Brotherhood ...of America; ...hood of Elec... ...America; Brother... ...Firemen and ...Railroad Tel... ...Bond of Railroad ...Employees' De... ...American Federa... ...hood of Loco... ...United Brother... ...of Way Em... ...of Railway ...International Asso...

$25 grows to $180,000

...who went to ...between them ...have returned ...ring of $180,000.



...you FREE these ...arge size true ...sion spectacles ...A FREE ...RIAL

...or many years ...people have been ...ding to me ...ers every part ...chicago on ac... ...unt of my wide ...ation for ...ripping glasses ...that fit. I am ...a offering the ...benefit of this ...people every... ...how you live, I ...to give you a ...pair no charge ...to send you a ...pair to enable you ...to satisfy you in ...all ways like most ...people do. I will ...tell you nothi... ...about your eyes, ...need no drugs ...and headache. ...Just to read the ...print the finest ...

...ND NO MONEY

...single penny of ...you are satisfied ...simply fill in and ...mail giving me all ...data for and I will ...send a Extra Large ...Size 10 Karat Gold ...Filled ...which you will wear ...for 10 days ...and if they are equal to any ...$25 to $10 I will send you ...$10 and will return them and ...

...Are you used glasses (if ...

...Name.....

...Address.....

...City.....

...Box No.....

SPECIAL THIS MONTH

...Write at once I will make ...you this Velvet-een Lined, ...Spectacle Case which ...is your own. Sign and mail ...

CHICAGO SPECTACLE HOUSE
1162-64-66 W. Madison St.
Chicago, Ill.

Dept. This Free Offer Today

Chicago Spectacle House, Dept. A-823,
1162-64-66 W. Madison St.,
Chicago, Ill.

Prepaid parcel post a ...Large Size 10 Karat Gold ...Filled which you will wear them 10 days ...and if they are equal to any ...$25 to $10 I will send you ...$10 and will return them and ...

...Are you used glasses (if ...

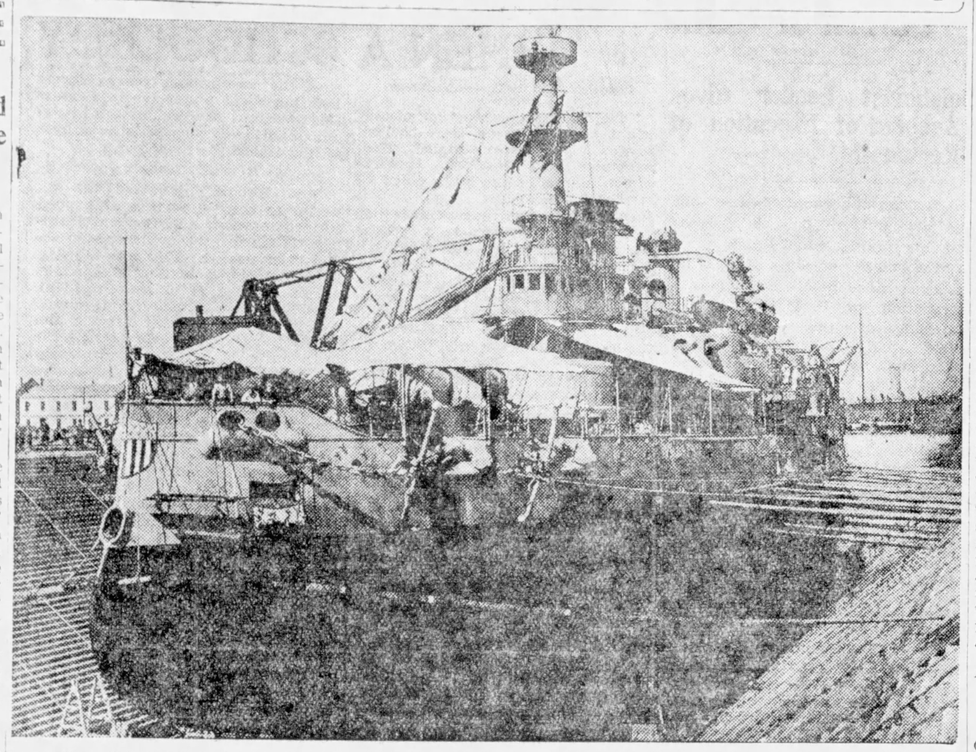
...Name.....

...Address.....

...City.....

...Box No.....

Worthier Fate Than Scrap Heap Proposed for Hero Ship



By cutting slits in her guns, scrapping her propelling machinery and otherwise rendering her unfit for war use, it would be possible to save the famous old sea-fighter Oregon from the scrap heap and make of her a floating memorial to the gallant crew who manned her in the Spanish war days when she was known as the "bulldog of the navy."

Picture shows the vessel in the Brooklyn navy yard dry dock. The four guns seen protruding from the turrets are her main battery. The forward ones are 13-inch and the other two are 6-inch.

WOULD SAVE HISTORIC FIGHTING CRAFT AS MEMORIAL TO HEROIC ROLE IN 1898

Under scrapping provisions of the naval treaty, the historic battleship Oregon will probably become a stationary floating memorial to her great days as "bulldog of the navy." Her big guns that roared in triumph at Santiago will be silenced; the pulse of the huge engine that drove her 14,000 miles to reach the fighting front will be stilled forever; but in appearance she will remain as she was to stir the pride of future generations of Americans.

The Oregon and the Illinois may be retained under "provisions of Part 2, III (B)," a table attached to the treaty says. And Part 2, III (B), of the document reads:

"A vessel shall be considered incapable of further warlike service when there shall have been removed and landed or else destroyed in the ship:

"(1)—All guns and essential portions of guns, fire control tops and revolving parts of all barbette and turrets.

"(2)—All machinery for working hydraulic or electric mountings.

"(3)—All fire control instruments and range finders.

"(4)—All ammunition, explosives and mines.

"(5)—All torpedoes, war heads and torpedo tubes.

"(6)—All wireless telegraphy installations.

"(7)—The conning tower and all side armor, or alternately, all main propelling machinery.

"(8)—All landing and flying off platforms and all other aviation accessories."

The special naval board planning details of the scrapping program has given some thought to the problem of bringing the Oregon within the requirements of the treaty when it becomes effective and yet retaining the ship much as she was in the days of her career. Board members are satisfied that ample authority for this has been provided and the future of the ship as a monument to the valor of the men who gloriously sailed and fought her under Clarke in 1898, seems assured.

It may be necessary to cut slits in the barrels of the 13-inch main battery rifles and other guns, filling the slits with soft material and painting over to preserve appearance. They could not be fired thereafter.

Moving parts of turrets would be similarly disabled and to avoid stripping of the conning tower and side armor the main shaft that drove the Oregon on her great voyage from San Francisco to Santiago probably will be cut and left to lie idle in its bearings.

It appears likely that efforts will be made to restore the hero ship as nearly as possible to her exact appearance on the day she overhauled the Colon, racing down the Cuban coast as last survivor of Cervera's fleet. The Spanish cruiser failed then to keep up the high speed for which she was built while the Oregon, despite 14,000 miles of gruelling running behind her, exceeded her trial speed and the roar of her first 13-inch shell, sailing over the Spaniard's decks as the bulldog ran down the greyhound, sent the Colon to her death on the beach rather than surrender afloat.

The Oregon had no wireless equipment nor aviation accessories in those days. She has been refitted many times as naval fashions have changed, but when she becomes at last, under the treaty, an impotent relic of the great fighter she once was, she will look as she did when in her prime.

The Illinois is not in the same category. She was turned over to the state of New York for naval militia use after the destruction by fire in New York harbor some months ago of the old frigate Granite State. The battleship is now used as a barracks and preservation of her fighting equipment or machinery is not contemplated, as the ship has no particular historic value.

DIARY KEPT BY WASHINGTON FOUND AMONG OLD DOCUMENTS

Discovery of a lost diary kept by George Washington during the last year of his life was announced recently by George R. Powell, curator and librarian of the historical society of York county, Pa.

"While searching through unclassified documents in the library of the department of state at Washington," he said, "another gentleman and myself found the lost diary of Washington, written during the time he was president and until his death."

The story of the diary, he declared, never has been made public. One of the first entries quoted is that written by Washington on his birthday and in this connection a little known fact is brought to light—that in the last year of Washington's life the people of Virginia observed Feb. 11 instead of Feb. 22 as the anniversary of his birth. Mr. Powell explains this by pointing out that Washington was born in 1738 and it was not until 20 years later that the Gregorian calendar was accepted in England and the United States.

The entry reads:

"February 11, 1792 I went up to Alexandria to the celebration of my birthday. On the following day I returned to my home."

The diary contains several references to the marriage of Eleanor Parke Custis, adopted daughter of General Washington, and to Lawrence Lewis, a favorite nephew. Mr. Powell quotes a letter written Tuesday, Feb. 19, to Captain George Deneale, clerk of the Fairfax county court. It said:

"You will please grant a license for the marriage of Eleanor Parke Custis with Lawrence Lewis and this shall be your authority for so doing."

This was followed on Feb. 22 by this entry:

"The Rev. Mr. Davis and Mr. George Calvert came to dinner and Miss Custis was married about candle light to Mr. Lawrence Lewis."

During the Spring Washington began to turn his attention to his plantations and to fisheries which he owned along the banks of Potomac. These duties, together with the harvesting of the crops, occupied his attention through the Summer and Autumn.

On July 4, 1799, he celebrated Independence day by attending a banquet at Kemps Tavern in Alexandria, given in his honor by the citizens.

In November, 1799, about six weeks before his death, he noted in his diary the fact that he had spent two days making a resurvey of one of his plantations.

On Dec. 12, while riding, he caught the cold which resulted two days later in his death. He was not ill enough the following day, however, to prevent his making this record in the diary:

"Morning snowing and about three inches deep. Wind at northeast and mercury at 30. Continued snowing until 1 o'clock and about four inches it became perfectly clear, wind in the same place but not hard."

This was the last entry and Mr. Powell said, was the last piece of writing executed by him. He became seriously ill between 2 and 3 o'clock the next morning and his death occurred that night.

DYE BLOUSE OR BABY'S COAT IN "DIAMOND DYES"

"Diamond Dyes" add years of wear to worn, faded skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, hangings, draperies, everything. Every package contains directions so simple any woman can put new, rich, fadeless colors into her worn garments or draperies even if she has never dyed before. Just buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then your material will come out right, because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to streak, spot, fade, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods. —Advertisement

Look! Save Money! Order Now!
SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER
Toledo Weekly Blade and 4 Magazines for 1 Year

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE,	1 year	ALL FIVE
Good Stories,	1 year	
Successful Farming,	1 year	Only $1
Gentlewoman,	1 year	
The Household	1 year	ORDER NOW!

For NEEDLECRAFT 1 year add 50c.
Send in your order today to
TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio.

WEST MUST WIN SEAWAY BATTLE

Representative Chalmers Says Waterway Project Is Fight to Finish.

An international crime was committed by the lawmakers of the United States and Canada decades ago through their failure to complete the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence waterway outlet to the Atlantic ocean, W. W. Chalmers, member of congress from Ohio, told the Press Club of Chicago recently. Chalmers is author of the joint resolution now pending in congress providing for the international waterway.

The West must find its way to the sea or settle into secondary position commercially and industrially, the congressman said. He scored New York state "and its little coterie of jealous Atlantic ports, including two from Canada" for their "propaganda of 'closed season,' 'icebergs,' 'fog,' and 'insurance rates' and exhorting the 28 Western states to "fight to a finish."

"Our backs are to the wall," he said. "We are fighting for business life or death. Win, and we live, grow, prosper, become the most favored section. Lose, and we hesitate, stagnate, wither and perish as commercial leaders and become slaves to the favored ports and their allies—the railroad transportation magnates. Unless relief comes, the West will be bled white by that deadly leech, high freight rates."

In another such emergency as was created by the war, when transportation channels were clogged, a waterway such as is proposed via the Great Lakes and St. Lawrence river, would act as a "safety valve" and would "keep the railroads from breaking under the strain of transportation demands which are many years beyond their capacity," the congressman said.

Mr. Chalmers recited a portion of a report made by a government engineer at the Detroit hearing last year in which it was pointed out that during 1919-1920 cars were found that had been on the road so long that "on the contents the dust and dirt had collected, rain had fallen and vegetation had grown two feet high before the cars reached their destination." The engineer, the speaker said, found loaded freight cars on sidetracks "where birds had built nests on the trucks, the mother bird had laid her eggs, hatched her young and departed with her brood before the switching crew had seen fit to depart with the car and send it on its way to its destination."

TWO RUSSIAN GRAND DUKES GAMBLE AT MONTE CARLO

Among the devotees of the January tables at Monte Carlo were two of the Russian grand dukes, Alexis and Andre, who managed to escape from Muscovy with a large remnant of their fortune. They are imperturbable in their play at the Sporting club, winning or losing with the same genial good humor.

An Old Story's Present Message

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 5 Is "Jehovah's Mercy to a Heathen City"—Jonah 3:1—4:11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

ONE of the tragedies of literature is that most persons know nothing about the Book of Jonah except the whale—which is never mentioned therein! Childish talk about the whale, which is sure to raise a laugh in any group of immature minds, has obscured almost entirely the meaning and message of one of the most advanced and significant books of the Old Testament.

While traveling in the neighborhood of Nineveh, I read a book by an English author who had covered practically the same route as myself, and he spoke derisively of Jonah's having been cast up by a whale at Nineveh; and proofreader and publisher let his stupid blunder pass. He simply had not read this wonderful little book itself; wherein the most important fact is certainly not that "Jehovah prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah;" but that Jehovah had a message of mercy for the heathen that was too great for a Hebrew prophet to accept or to carry.

"For the love of God is broader than
the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal is
most wonderfully kind."

The Substance of the Story.

Jonah was a prophet of Israel, a Galilean whose home was near Nazareth, where Jesus was raised. He lived at the height of the glory of Assyria, whose capital was Nineveh. He was summoned by God to journey to Nineveh and cry out against its wickedness, calling it to repentance in the name of Jehovah. Jonah was a reluctant missionary, because he belonged to that school of prophets who would rather see their own doctrines fulfilled than see the people saved. By his conception of orthodoxy, Nineveh was not entitled to repentance and salvation; that boon was for the Jews alone.

My servant, when traveling in the land of the lesson, on a journey down the Tigris river upon a goatskin raft, was a Chaldean Christian, and he cherished, as do most present-day Christians in Bible Lands, this Jonah-esque type of theology. He said to me one day, "Moslem, him go to Mecca—him wear big turban—him pray five times a day—then him go to hell!" The bitterness with which the old man snapped out the last phrase recalled that other oriental Christians who declared that the reason God has let so many Moslems live is in order that hell may be filled up! Jonah could conceive of only one end for Nineveh, the city of the heathen oppressor, the type of Israel's foes, and that was that it should sink into utter destruction, for the glory and vindication of Jehovah.

So this proud and orthodox prophet, who thought he knew more than God, tried to run away by catching a ship from Joppa to Spain—as if anybody could ever escape Jehovah, whose ministering servants are the winds and the waves. A great storm arrested the boat; and it was realized by the sailors that Jonah, as he confessed, was trying to flout his God. So, after incidents wherein the best qualities of both sailors and passenger appear, Jonah was thrown overboard. A "great fish"—there have several times been found fish great enough for this, though never a whale—received him, and after three days, cast him up again on the shores of the land whence he had fled.

After a prayer and a song of thanksgiving for deliverance, Jonah, chastened, obeyed the repeated command to go to Nineveh; where his message so aroused the people that they did repent—to his great chagrin. He even desired to die, for Jonah was not as great as the message he carried. He wanted vengeance visited upon Nineveh, not salvation. There was not a drop of missionary spirit in the hard old Hebrew prophet.

New Interest in the Old Place.

Probably not one person in a million linked up the baffling little press dispatch of a few weeks ago, to the effect that the Kurds from down Mosul way had raided Van, in Armenia, with the historic facts that the Assyrians from the same region 3,000 years ago fought and captured this same old city of Van, with its immemorial rock citadel. Ninevah and Mosul are almost interchangeable words; for the latter is the comparatively modern city on the western bank of the Tigris, across the river from the site of Nineveh, and connected by a bridge of boats.

Women of Mosul nowadays do their laundering under the crumbled walls of old Nineveh. As I stood on the highest point of the palace ruins one day and looked around at the clearly visible remains of the walls of this once proud capital of Assyria, I realized that it was a "great city" to which the prophet was sent.

A curious fact is that the only existing life within the boundaries of ancient Nineveh is a little village perched on a hill which covers the reputed tomb of the prophet, and is called "Neby Yunus," or "Prophet Jonah"—that is to say, the very name of the city of Nineveh has disappeared, but the name of Jonah persists to this day. The Moslems have two other shrines or "tombs" of Jonah; one on the Mediterranean shore just above Sidon, which I have visited; and the other at his birthplace in Galilee.

Some readers will be turned to the fascinations of Layard's "Nineveh," or of Barton's "Archaeology and the Bible" by this lesson's allusions to the excavations that have been made on the site of the old city. The visits of the British troops to Mosul, during the Mesopotamian expedition, also heighten interest in the place. Nineveh will be a station on the Bagdad railway, and so accessible to ordinary travelers, if ever the rival European powers cease their quarreling in the Near East and complete the line.

That the walls of the old city were wide enough to let three chariots drive abreast—which is still true of the present walls of Pekin—concerns the modern reader less than the fact that Nineveh is situated at the cross-roads of today's problems of the Near East. British and French, Turk and Arab, Persian and Kurd, Armenian and Nestorian—with the Russian looking on anticipatingly—all are now ominously vis-a-vis in the region of which old Nineveh is the center. Follow Jonah's route today and you find yourself at the crux of international problems.

A Lenten Message.

Appropriately, this lesson falls upon the first Sunday in Lent. It is a call to repentance, and a reminder of the dauntless outreach of the yearning love of God.

"Repent ye!" was Jonah's cry to the hundred and twenty thousand people of prideful Nineveh. It must have seemed as incongruous as old-fashioned faith does today to oversophisticated devotees of materialism. Assyria ruled the world. Kings and nations trembled at her approach. Little Israel had felt the weight of her heel—how absurd, therefore, for an Israelite to come crying in her streets, "Repent!"

That same message is the word for our own day. Not by a silly "smile week"—which recalls what Carlyle once said about "a diet of broad grins"—not by a jejune optimism which says that man and God are one, and that sin is an absurdity—not by flaunting of man's might and magnificence—but by an humble and contrite turning from our own vain ways to the will of the living God, will men and women of our time get right. There is none of us who has not need to enter upon this penitential season with contrition and confession.

Jonah's message was more than individualistic. It declared that Jehovah holds cities and nations to a moral and spiritual responsibility. A civic sense and a national sense are implied as a religious duty. Ours it is to bear the word of God widely to the largest centers of life. Jonah's going to Nineveh was like an evangelist's attempting to convert New York.

Lent's lesson of penitence is no more inwrought in the Jonah story than its other lesson of a freely-offered salvation to the people beyond the pale. This little book marks the high-water level of the Old Testament's conception of the church's missionary obligation to the Gentiles. We cannot follow the logic of the prophet's mission to Nineveh without an effort to carry out the Great Commission of Christ to bear His Gospel "into all the world." There are no national or ecclesiastical boundaries to the love of God.

(Copyright, 1922, by The Ellis Service.)

EXPECTANT MOTHERS
For Three Generations Have Made Child-Birth Easier By Using —
MOTHER'S FRIEND
SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES
WRITE FOR BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD AND THE BABY. FREE
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., DEPT. 9-D, ATLANTA, GA.

Get a Feather Bed Free

Write today for our new price smashing feather bed catalog and how to get a feather bed Free. We undersell all other. Southern Feather & Pillow Co., Dept. 2 Greensboro, N. C.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test for 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. It never fails. All druggists, 50c. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Those out of employment or wishing to increase present income, communicate with Chautauqua Commercial Agency, Jamestown, N. Y.

GOVERNMENT needs Railway Mail clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, Columbus, Ohio.

I made $100,000 as real estate specialist. Free information tells how. American Business Builder, 1129-M Broadway, N. Y.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 265 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

HELP WANTED.

Men, over 17, Become Railway Mail Clerks, $133-$192 mo. List positions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. C-47, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS

Men's Shirts—Easy to sell. Big demand everywhere. Make $15.00 daily. Undersell stores. Complete line. Free samples to workers. Chicago Shirt Co., 208 So. LaSalle, Factory 120, Chicago.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

Sales agents wanted in every county to give all or spare time. Positions worth $50 and $1,500 yearly. We train the inexperienced. Novelty Cutlery Company, 138 Bar st., Canton, Ohio.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-40, Parsons, Kan.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Sell Holmes Tires and Tubes. No capital required. $100 weekly income. Price sells them, quality gets re-orders. Holmes Rubber Co., 1500 W. 15th, Dept. B, Chicago.

TOBACCO

Tobacco—Chew and smoke old leaf, 30c, 35c and 40c lb. postpaid. Richard Newman, McQuady, Ky.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F. st., Washington, D. C.

SEEDS AND PLANTS FOR SALE

Ten million Frost Proof Cabbage plants, Early Jersey, Charleston, Wakefield, Copenhagen, Succession, postpaid 200, 50c; 500, 90c; 1,000, $1.75; express 1,000, $1.10; 5,000, $5.00; 10,000, $8.00. Prompt shipment and satisfaction guaranteed. Omega Plant Company, Omega, Georgia.

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

Auto owners wanted to use and introduce our new 6,000 and 10,000 Mile Guaranteed Cord and Fabric Tires. Make big money, part or full time. Free tires for your car. Write quick for special agents offer and low wholesale prices. It will pay you to answer this little adv. now. Reliable Tire & Rubber Co., 35th st. and Michigan ave., Dept. 170, Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

REAL ESTATE FOR TRADE

Money making farms in Arkansas and other Southern states for exchange. If you have any real estate of any kind for exchange write me at once giving full description of property. John D. Baker, DeQueen, Arkansas.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm Wanted — Wanted to hear from owner of a farm for sale; give lowest price and full particulars. L. Jones, Box 264, Olney, Ill.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Free U. S. land. 200,000 acres in Ark. for homesteading; send 35c for Guide Book and Map. Farm-Home, Little Rock, Ark.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Strout's New Catlog **FARMS**

Illustrated, filled with government statistics and describing 1200 farm bargains now offered by an organization which in the 21 years of its existence has sold over 30,000 improved farms throughout the 38 states and Canadian provinces where it maintains branches. Farms on easy terms with stock, tools furniture—ready for the Spring's planting, offering pleasant self-supporting homes, steady jobs and bright futures. On page 11 you will read how $500 gets a 50-acre farm on improved road, with cows, poultry, tools, furniture included; 7-room house, barn, all only $950. See page 31 for a 112-acre farm with horses, 10 cattle, poultry, tools crops; estimated 100,000 ft. timber; 200 bbl. apple orchard; 8-room house, 50 ft. barn; poultry house, only $2,800; part cash. Page 27 tells about a 240-acre farm secured with $700; 10-room house, 3 barns, horses, 13 cows and calves, poultry, tools, etc., all $3,250. Then on page 41 notice the 200-acre farm; in one state's best farming district; 50 dairy cattle, 20 hogs, poultry, crops, furniture, gas engine, full equipment, only $6,000 with 1-3 cash. Fruit, truck, poultry, grain, cotton, stock, dairy and general farms, Florida's orange groves and Winter homes to meet your requirements. The largest list ever offered for first payments of $500 and less. This book has an enormous international circulation and you can't afford to buy without it. Get your free copy now. You can save time and money through our careful cost-to-cost service. Write today. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau St., New York City.

EVERY MARRIED COUPLE

and all who contemplate marriage should own a complete book of life, such as the "Medical Adviser." It unfolds the secrets of married happiness, so often revealed too late. No book like it to be had at any price. 1008 pages—bound in cloth. Sold formerly for $1.50. We can mention only a few of the chapters here: Mechanism of Life, History of Marriage, Sex Problems, Advice for Mother and Babe, Nervous Troubles, Anatomy, Physiology, Medicine, etc.

SPECIAL OFFER: For a limited time we will send one copy for $1.00 to introduce book to readers of this paper. Money back if not satisfied. Address Medical Press, 645½ Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS: $6 PER DAY AND UP

Selling concentrated, non-acoholic food flavors. Always fresh. Put up in collapsible tubes. Ten times the strength of bottled flavors. Guaranteed under U. S. pure food laws. All flavors. Sells in every home. Used every day. Not sold in stores. Big demand. Big repeater. 100% profit.

Men or Women

can make big money. Have sold over $300 in one month. You will find this a big, easy seller and require no experience. Most customers re-order by mail. Write for territory and sample outfit. Get a big list of customers. Get repeat orders every month and have a steady income. Write quick.

American Products Co.
6607 American Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

Spectacles on ten days trial

FREE

Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now.

Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style "sight-improving" spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the tops of them or squint your eyes under them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye "sight-improving" spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses complete in a very neat and handsome 10 karat gold-filled spectacle frame, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

You Can Wear These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles for Far or Near, for Reading or Looking Away Off in the Distance

As soon as you get them, I want you to put them on your eyes no matter how weak they may be from age; sit down at your fireside these cold wintry nights and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye-pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or To the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game.

Or if you are fond of going to the movies once in a while, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you—or any other spectacle-wearer whose sight has become greatly weakened from age—to believe that these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles will again bring back to you the absolutely perfect sight of your younger days.

But you know the old saying "Seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more sight-improving to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10 karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Cut Out this Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 16, 55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I have read your liberal offer and want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, "sight-improving" spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle-case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial.

I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for far or near, indoors or outdoors and, in every way you have mentioned above, and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of $2.85 and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if I do not find them to be right up-to-date in every respect or if they do not restore the absolutely perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay as I don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever used before and even then I positively will not pay for them unless I consider them a bargain at the advertising price of $2.85 which you are asking for them and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. Be Sure and Answer the Following Questions:

How old are you? Ans.,..... How many years have you used glasses (if any) Ans.....

Name.....

County..... Post Office.....

R. R..... Box..... State.....

Street and No. (if any).....

COPYRIGHT 1921 — BY A.S.H.

MILLION SPENT EVERY DAY ON DISABLED VETS

Records Show Big Efforts Made by Republicans to Aid Ex-Soldiers Who Are Injured.

The latest bill in behalf of ex-service men which has been given the approval of the administration is one just introduced by Representative Langley of Kentucky, providing for an appropriation of $16,000,000 for the construction of additional hospitals for ex-service men and further providing that all construction work upon these hospitals shall be under the supervision of the director of the Veterans' bureau. This bill, carrying an appropriation of $16,000,000, is in addition to $510,000,000 already authorized for expenditure in behalf of disabled ex-service men during the calendar year 1922.

There is quite an organized Democratic propaganda at work endeavoring to create public belief that the present administration has done nothing worth while in behalf of the ex-service men. Charges to this effect have been repeatedly made upon the floor of either the senate or the house of representatives by Democrats from states which have done little or nothing for ex-service men.

Billion Is Appropriated.

The records show that insofar as the Republican administration is concerned, nothing has been left undone in behalf of the disabled ex-service men. The Republican party since it obtained control of the congress at the Fall elections of 1918, which congress convened in special session in 1919, has made appropriation in excess of $1,500,000,000 for use in behalf of ex-service men. Some idea as to what is being done in his behalf may be obtained from a statement made by Colonel Charles R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' bureau, in the course of an address before the National Conference of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War.

"I have no patience," declared Colonel Forbes, "with the statement that is being made that the government has done nothing for the disabled ex-service men and that it has been entirely derelict in the performance of its duty. For their information, allow me to call your attention to the following facts regarding what the government is doing:

$1,000,000 a Day.

"(1). Paying out $1,000,000 cash every day, including Sunday, directly into the hands of the ex-service man or his dependents.

"(2). Providing, without cost, hospital care and treatment to 30,000 ex-service men. This care includes board and lodging and represents an annual expenditure of $60,000,000.

"(3). Giving vocational training, without cost to more than 100,000 disabled ex-service men, at an annual expenditure of over $30,000,000.

"(4). Conducting an insurance business for over 600,000 ex-service men, without any cost of administration to them, at premium rates below those of private companies for like policies. The insurance now in force is in the sum of $3,500,000,000.

"(5). Mailing out 650,000 checks every month, representing an expenditure of $42,000,000 monthly.

"(6). Conducting more than 50,000 medical examinations every month.

20,000 Get Treatment.

"(7). Giving outside treatment in cases where hospitalization is not required to 20,000 ex-service men every month.

"(8). Handling 1,000 new claims every day in addition to the 1,200,000 already on file, and employing more than 4,000 ex-service men in carrying out this work.

"(9). In addition to the above, the Veterans' bureau has allowed 305,000 compensation claims; has paid out in compensation benefits $300,141,000; has allowed 148,000 insurance claims totaling a value of $1,310,000,000.

"(10). The Veterans' bureau will expend during the current calendar year of 1922 $510,000,000 in behalf of disabled ex-service men,—more than the entire expenditures of the United States government in any year of its history prior to 1897.

"In view of these facts," said Colonel Forbes, "it is difficult to reconcile the statements that former service men are being neglected. The United States government is doing more for its war veterans than any other government in the world."

Fair Aspirant for Governor's Chair in Kansas and Her Sister Who Will Direct Her Campaign

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood.

Miss Helen Pettigrew, auburn haired, blue eyed, slender miss of 21, who is the latest political problem in Kansas. She is running for the gubernatoral nomination, and her younger sister, Alice is her campaign manager and director. Miss Helen is president of the Anti-War club, and her platform voices opposition to every "blue law." She is reported to be in favor of a light wine and beer amendment, and jazz music in all its slants. She believes also that women may smoke as well as men and has no patience with smug dress reformers. The Misses Pettigrew believe the younger people of Kansas will swing her election.

EXPECTS 250,000 MEN IN CAMPS

War Department Now Prepares for Summer Military Training.

More than a quarter of a million men are expected by war department officials to be under canvas or in barracks this Summer for intensive military training for the first time since congress welded the regular army, the national guard and the organized reserves into a composite body constituting the army of the United States. Plans for the instruction of 227,000 men, representing the three components of the united land forces, were announced by the department.

In addition to the regular army personnel required to supervise the training work under commanders of the nine corps areas, there will be approximately 160,000 members of the reserve officers training corps and 27,000 civilians.

The plans provide for the training of national guardsmen preferably in their own states or at the nearest suitable federal or state encampment. Wherever federal cantonments are available they will be offered to the states under revocable contracts.

Most of the training of the organized reserves and members of the citizens military training camps will be at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., Camp Devens, Mass., Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., Camp Dix, N. J., Camp Meade, Md., Camp Bragg, N. C., Camp Benning, Ga., Camp McClellan Ala., Camp Knox, Ky., Camp Custer, Mich., Camp Grant, Ill., Fort Snelling, Minn., Camp Funston, Kan., Camp Travis, Tex., Fort Logan Colo., Camp Lewis, Wash., Presidio of San Francisco and the Presidio of Monterey Cal. Other camps and stations of the regular army will be utilized to a lesser extent.

The courses for organized reserve personnel will be limited to two weeks. Demonstration by small units of the regular army will be staged at each training encampment to illustrate standards of proficiency in drills and tactical methods in fore and maneuver problems.

The department announced that applications for attendance at the citizens' training camp will be accepted after April 1 at the corps headquarters at Boston; Governors Island N. Y. Fort Howard, Md., Fort McPherson, Ga.; Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.; Fort Sheridan, Ill.; Fort Crook, Nebr.; Fort Sam Houston, Tex.; and the Presidio of San Francisco.

Fails to Get Indemnity

Great Britain has not yet received a penny of war indemnity from Germany, the house of commons was told by Sir Robert Horne, chancellor of the exchequer. The cost of maintaining the forces of occupation, however, amounting to more than 1,000,000,000 gold marks, had been repaid to the extent of 970,000,000 marks. Of this, 2,464,000 pounds sterling has been paid to Canada and Australia.

Freshmen Shade College Heads in Mind Tests

Psychologists giving mental alertness tests to 24 college and university presidents at Northwestern university, announced that not one of the educators had attained a grade as high as that made by the best minds in this year's freshman class.

The educators have been attending a conference. They are from middle-western institutions. The questions are mainly a test of the quickness of the student's mind.

The grades made by the educators ranged from 33 to 79 out of a possible 100. Freshmen drew marks from 24 to 84. This was explained by President Walter Dill Scott of Northwestern, who said that it was only natural that the older men would not be as quick mentally as younger students.

EMMA CAUSING SWEDEN WORRIES

Deported Russian Anarchists in Stockholm Attract Comrades.

Sweden is facing a curious dilemma as the result of her well-meant hospitality in granting temporary asylum to Emma Goldman, Alexander Berkman and Alexander Shapiro, formerly deported to Russia from the United States. Since this trio arrived, several other Russian anarchists have come into the country.

As matters stand at present Sweden may either have to deport the anarchists or cope with a movement, said to be on foot, of making Stockholm an international anarchist central.

But to what country can these anarchists be deported? Nobody wants them. Since their arrival in Stockholm, Emma Goldman and other anarchists from Russia have so roundly denounced the Soviet government that if they are returned thither, the Bolshevik authorities, never noted for their leniency, may send them all to jail or deal with them in a more summary fashion.

Germany has already put up the bars against these agitators as was shown recently when Miss Goldman tried to enter Germany for the purpose of attending the international anarchist congress in Berlin. Freund Austria's representative to this conclave, was arrested on the border by the German police.

Now the Stockholm press states that a resolution was adopted at the Berlin anarchist congress to establish an international anarchist bureau in the Swedish capital, presumably because Stockholm is now the temporary abiding place of so many leading anarchist lights. The press emphasizes that it would be most unfortunate if Sweden's hospitality should be abused by thus making Stockholm an anarchist central and the same papers assert that energetic steps will be taken against any attempts of this character.

FREEDOM PLEAS BESET BRITAIN

Creation of Irish State Gives Impetus to Demands for Liberty.

The eyes of Great Britain are on Ireland. Ireland's success or failure as a free state may be a determining factor in the disintegration of British rule.

Lloyd George and British statesmen are beset on all sides with demands for greater freedom.

The creation of the Irish free state has given impetus to demands, which if granted would threaten the strength of British rule in almost every quarter of the globe.

India, Britain's most wealthy Far East possession, is in the throes of a precipitant revolution with freedom as the objective, and the Indian problem is undoubtedly the knottiest problem Lloyd George has on his hands, with the exception of the final settlement of the Irish question and his domestic political difficulties.

Egypt, a protectorate of Great Britain, is demanding wider liberties, and the Egyptian question is one which is most vexatious, and it is whispered in political circles that this problem has threatened cabinet rifts.

Scotland has at times been mentioned as the source of a possible demand for greater independence, although there is at the present time no indication that the Scottish people will arouse themselves to any serious demands; nevertheless it is rumored that some of those who inhabit the northern half of the main British Isle are growing restive.

In the Rand striking miners have voiced their desire for the creation of a free state.

The people of the little Isle of Sark have gone ahead and established a government of their own without consulting either Lloyd George or King George. The population of this tiny isle is not extensive, but the spirit displayed there must be annoying to those statesmen who are striving to maintain British rule.

In South Africa the movement for independence is reported to be growing.

With his difficulties constantly mounting, Lloyd George faces this new spirit with apparent calmness, for it is but a part and fabric of the political situation which will undoubtedly force him before the people in a general election.

While the spirit of independence grows throughout Great Britain it is rumored that political enemies of the prime minister are perhaps encouraging the movement as one method of increasing the burdens of the leader they are seeking to unseat.

Staunch supporters of British rule argue that many of those who are now demanding a greater voice in their government are given the widest liberties their capabilities will permit. In discussion of the subject with American citizens they always point to the Philippines as a fine example of a suppressed people.

$13.95 Goodyear All-Weather Coat Free

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 1901-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome, Rainproofed, All-Weather coat to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one, write today.

SAFETY FIRST BAN LIFTED FOR CHINESE FIRECRACKERS

Although the youth of Los Angeles is prohibited, under city ordinances, from exploding firecrackers on July 4, to celebrate the anniversary of American independence, the Chinese colony has been ablaze with the volatile pyrotechnics during Chinese New Year, which began Jan. 26, and continued to Feb. 15.

This was because of a resolution introduced by Councilman Fred C. Wheeler and unanimously adopted instructing the Chief of Police to grant a permit for the fireworks.

Wheeler said that "shooting firecrackers is a part of Chinese religion on New Year's.

"It will not cost the city of Los Angeles anything, and it will give the Chinese a good deal of pleasure," he continued.

MEET TO FORM NEW PARTY SET

Committee Will Organize Dissatisfied Voters of U. S. Dec. 11.

Harmonious action developed in the conference of representatives from farmer and labor blocs, railroad and miners' unions, Socialists, farmer-labor party leaders and others dissatisfied with America's present political leadership and resulted in the appointment of a national committee to meet in New York, Dec. 11, to organize what is expected to be a new political party.

The organization termed itself a "conference for progressive political action" and selected a national committee of 15 which will act as an executive committee. The committee follows:

J. G. Brown, Chicago, national secretary, farmer labor party; Mrs. Edward P. Costigan, Colorado, National league of women voters; George H. Griffiths, National Non-partisan league; Joseph A. Franklin, Kansas City, president Brotherhood of Boilermakers, group 2, railroad workers; Sidney Hillman, New York, president Amalgamated Clothing Workers; Frederic C. Howe, New York, public group; William H. Johnston, Washington, president International Association of Machinists; Morris Hillquit, New York, Socialist party; E. J. Manion, St. Louis, president Order of Railroad Telegraphers, group 3, railroad organizations; Edward Keating, Washington, public group; Basil M. Manly, Washing, public group; Warren S. Stone, Cleveland ,grand chief, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, group 1, railroad organizations; Miss Agnes Netstor, Chicago, Women's Trade Union league; Benjamin C. Marsh, Washington, farmers' national council. William H. Johnston, president of the International Association of Machinists, was chairman.

The committee of 15 will co-operate with local committees in the Fall elections.

"Best Dressed Man" Dead

The sudden death in England of Count de Figueiro, former chamberlain to Queen Amelie of Portugal, came as a great shock to his friends in Lisbon. He was regarded in former court circles as the best-dressed man in the world.

Song Leads to Law Suit

Count Thaddeus Zilsko, a Polish nobleman, was so annoyed by the singing of a German song at a concert that he threw a cup of coffee at the singer. The coffee struck a woman at another table and she sued the count for a new dress.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. —Advertisement

PUBLICITY SEEN PLOT TO WRECK MATHILDE M'CORMICK ROMANCE

Wide publicity given the engagement of 16-year-old Mathilde McCormick to Max Oser, 47-year-old Swiss riding master, was part of a plan of her father, Harold F. McCormick, to cure her of her infatuation, friends of the family say.

Those "in the know," say the entire McCormick family has been engaged, for the last four years, in trying to shatter Mathilde's determination to wed Herr Oser.

Miss Muriel McCormick, they asserted, went to Switzerland for the specific purpose of bringing Mathilde home, where her plans could be changed more easily.

Mrs. McCormick endeavored, they insisted, to bring Mathilde back with her.

And Mr. McCormick, although having announced the engagement, also made several trips to his youngest daughter's Swiss home in an attempt to get her back to America.

The engagement announcement was universally termed a subterfuge adopted while anti-Oser propaganda was given an opportunity to perform its duty.

But Mathilde has announced that she will sail shortly. As a last resort, it is said by the same gossips, her father will appeal to Oser, point out the disparity in ages, impress him that when Mathilde is 37, in the prime of life, he will be 77, an old man.

The shock that society received when John D. Rockefeller, Mathilde's grandfather, sent his felicitations, also had its reaction. It was explained that Mr. Rockefeller, who has always been known as opposed to foreign marriage alliances, was "in on" the plan to frustrate the marriage by ostensibly consenting.

BOOK EXPLAINS DEATH OF CZAR

Bolshevist Leader Gives Account of Execution of Romanoffs.

A Bolshevist account of the execution of the late Emperor Nicholas and his family which took place on the night of July 16, 1918, has been made public in a pamphlet written by P. Bykoff, former chairman of the Ekaterinburg Soviet.

The book was obviously censored carefully before it was published as it lacks many details of the execution which ordinarily would have been given by eyewitnesses. It attempts to justify the execution by explaining that the Orenburg Cossacks were then threatening Ekateringburg from the south; the Czecho-Slovak forces were pressing in from the east and letters had been received showing that plots were being formed to deliver the imperial family to the counter-revolutionists. Two extracts from letters are quoted as evidence of the existence of these plots.

Was Surprised.

Bykoff's account says the last words of the emperor when he and his family were led unexpectedly into the basement of their prison and told that all the Romanoffs must die, were: "But are we not to be taken anywhere?"

The empress and her four daughters and the little czarevitch and the remaining members of the household of 11 were so stunned that they said nothing when Avdieff, the commandant of the house ordered them to line up against the basement wall and pronounced the sentence.

Bykoff says that a firing squad of four shot the former imperial family with revolvers.

Only Four Witnesses.

Avdieff, commandant of the house, read the sentence, says Bykoff, and there were only four witnesses. But it is not indicated whether Avdieff shot or even witnessed the death of the imperial family.

The Romanoffs were in their ordinary clothing when shot.

Bykoff's story says the guards outside the house and the public were kept in ignorance of the shooting by a noisy automobile outside which drowned the pistol reports.

At 1 A. M. the next day the 11 bodies were secretly removed from the house and taken to a neighboring wood. There the clothing was removed. The bodies were burned first and then the clothing. Bykoff says the jewels and fragments of jewelry which Admiral Kolchak's officers later claimed to have found in the ashes were probably concealed in the clothing and overlooked by the men who disposed of the bodies.

In addition to the Czar and Czarina Alexandra and their four daughters and one son, the persons who met death in the basement were Prince Dolgoroukoff, Dr. Bodkin, physician to the Romanoffs, a lady-in-waiting and a man who was nurse to the czarevitch.

Grand Duke Michael, brother of the late czar, was shot at Perm in July, 1918, says Bykoff, and the Grand Dukes Sergius Mikhailovitch, Igor Konstantinovitch, Konstantin Konstantinovitch and Ivan Konstantinovitch were killed about the same time at Alapaievsky, north of Ekaterinburg.

PENCHANT FOR PIES WAS HARDING TRAIT WHEN A SCHOOLBOY

(Copyright, 1922, by International News Service.)

"There was nothing unusually bright about Warren Harding, but he was a good, whole-souled, solid-principled boy when he went to school to me in the little town of Caledonia."

And Warren Harding when a boy was intensely human, too, because he loved fresh baked apple pie.

All of this, and much more, a representative of the International News Service learned from Louisa Cope Rhodes, 2174 Stearns road, Cleveland, who was Warren Harding's teacher in the Caledonia public schools for two Winters nearly a half-century ago, when the present President was 13 and 14 years of age.

A boy doesn't have to be a prodigy nor extraordinary in any sense to become President, Mrs. Rhodes observed, when she told, with wonderful clearness of mind and vivacity of manner, despite her 76 years, the story of Warren Harding's boyhood days in her school in the country village where she taught.

"Warren Stood Well in Studies."

"Warren stood well in his studies; he was bright in all of them, but not remarkably so in any branch. He was studious, but not extremely so; he was a little bit mischievous; yes, he was pretty full of mischief, but there was nothing mean about him," Mrs. Rhodes remarked reminiscently, as she recalled the characteristics of the boy whose progress as captain of the ship of state she watches with almost motherly anxiety.

"I believe Warren's nickname was 'Granddaddy' when he went to me to school," Mrs. Rhodes continued. "That was because he was sort of slow in his deliberations and was kind of fatherly, too. He seemed to be a little above and over the others just naturally; he wasn't 'bossy' or 'cranky.' It was a strange nickname the other scholars gave him, but I can see now better than I could then how he got it. Indeed, I now see the same characteristics in Warren as President and as a man that I saw in him as a boy, only they stand out more now."

Mrs. Rhodes doesn't know where Warren Gamaliel Harding got his middle name. She never speaks it, and in all of her mention of the President calls him plain "Warren." And it was as "Warren" that her pupil who rose to fame always desired to be addressed, Mrs. Rhodes recalled.

"After Warren was lieutenant-governor of Ohio I saw him in Marion, and when I greeted him I said: 'How do you do, governor?'" remarked Mrs. Rhodes. "Without any affectation he shook my hand and replied: 'Since when did I get to be anybody but Warren?'

"I think that has been one secret of Warren's success. He never seemed affected; he mixes with the people, is always sociable and friendly, and seems to know them. It is this, and his understanding ways and his ability to entertain, coupled with the same kind of ability on the part of his wife, added to his sympathetic nature that serves as a background for his companionable qualities that has made Warren the great success in politics and statesmanship that he is," was the way Mrs. Rhodes energetically analyzed the President's character.

But Mrs. Rhodes is not a woman to overlook the faults and frailties in even Warren Harding, if she knew of any. She did observe that she thought, when she heard him give a public address on Cleveland Heights several years ago, that he might have been more graceful in his oratory, but at that time, she stated, he acknowledged that he was very much embarrassed for two reasons, one being that one his former teachers was in the audience and the other being that he had lost the notes for his speech.

Not Overly Religious.

Mrs. Rhodes does not believe the secret of Warren Harding's success entirely originated in and with him. He did not show any any special tendency to religion or spirituality in school, Mrs. Rhodes said, but his mother was very religious, although of a different creed than that of President Harding. As a pupil in her school for two years, at a formative period in his life, the boy Harding didn't indicate in any way an ambition to become President nor did he show more than casual interest in political subjects. His political ambition, Mrs. Rhodes believes, was fired by Mrs. Harding, who sensed her husband's quality and possibilities.

The latent energy that was finally stirred in Warren Harding he got from his father, Mrs. Rhodes believes—a father who even at an advanced age gets on the newspaper screen quite often on his account. It was from his father, also, Mrs. Rhodes says, that Warren got his inherent love for newspaper work. The father, Dr. Harding, was in early life a frequent contributor to the Caledonia and Morrow county newspapers.

As Mrs. Rhodes told her interesting story one got the impression that the two school years Warren Harding spent under the tutelage of this woman of pronounced views and high ideals must also have been an inspiration to the boy.

Sends Note.

Mrs. Rhodes permitted the reporter to copy a portion of a postscript she wrote to President Harding, 1921, several months after he had been elected. This was the first letter or communication of any kind Mrs. Rhodes sent to the President, because she refrained from joining the mad rush of near friends and acquaintances to overwhelm the president-elect with congratulatory epistles that were in many instances actuated by selfish motives. This postcript was added to a letter written by a friend of the President and former girl pupil of Mrs. Rhodes, who was making a good record as a foreign representative of the government and was seeking promotion. It was to help her that Mrs. Rhodes wrote to the President. The portion of the postscript which has never been published heretofore illustrates the motherly qualities of the President's former teacher, and throws a light on Warren's liking for fresh baked apple pie. It reads thus:

"Now, Warren, a few lines from your old teacher. I shall now read the capital's news more closely than ever. I shall watch and pray for you. You know there is no one whose congratulations are more sincere, whose faith in you is more intense. Time without number have I wished that your mother could have lived to witness this day. Often I recall years ago meeting her on Greenwood street, one Sunday morning, having taken a fresh baked apple pie over to her dear boy, for he is so fond of them.

"Warren, never do anything your mother could not approve of. Then the people of our U. S. will love you and hold you in as high esteem at the close of your term as they do today. God be with you.

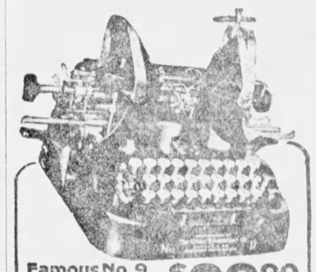
"LOUISA COPE RHODES."

Louisa Cope's grandfather taught school in the rear of his shop in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, in the pioneer days; she won local fame as a teacher 45 years ago in Marion county, Ohio, and her daughter, Miss Iscah Rhodes, has been a teacher in the Cleveland Heights grade school six years, which is the span since Mrs. Rhodes moved here from Marion. The daughter was a classmate at Marion of George B. Christian, President Harding's private secretary, and D. R. Crissinger, comptroller of the treasury appointed by President Harding, was also one of Louisa Cope's pupils at Caledonia.

Mrs. Rhodes' husband, John H. Rhodes, now deceased, was mayor of Nevada, Ohio, when Brigadier-General C. E. Sawyer graduated from a medical college in Cleveland and was welcomed to his home in Nevada with more than ordinary ceremony.

Is it any wonder, then, that Louisa Cope Rhodes has a beautiful portrait of Warren Harding hanging in a conspicuous place in her cosy apartment home in Cleveland?

World's Standard Cold Remedy for Two Generations
HILL, the man, and HILL'S Cascara Bromide Quinine, the product, have stood the test for over 20 years. Depend on C.B.Q. Always reliable—the best remedy for Colds and La Grippe.
The Man
The Product
CASCARA QUININE
At Druggists—30c
W. H. Hill Co., Detroit



Famous No. 9 OLIVER $38.90
Regular $100 Value

Only 10 Cents a Day for This Wonderful Typewriter. Only 40 Left

Slashing cut to clean out at once the last 40 of our big stock of the famous No. 9 Oliver two-color and back spacer latest model that originally sold at the regular manufacturer's price. A selected lot of machines that sold at higher prices, every one reconstructed for grade A showing.

See it at our expense—any child can operate it

Complete book of instructions FREE

You don't have to take anybody's word for the value of these machines. Prove it to yourself. Our special price is only $38.90, F. O. B. Chicago. If you think that it is not a bargain at $50, or if you are not satisfied with it in every way, return it to us within 6 days and you'll be nothing out. We want you to see this machine at your own home or office. Work on it for five days and then if satisfactory it is yours on our easy payment plan for ONLY 10 CENTS PER DAY.

5 DAYS FREE TRIAL—GUARANTEED 5 YEARS

Send only $3 with order. Every machine guaranteed for 5 years. Fill in coupon today. Begin the enjoyment of this wonderful bargain at once. Remember, we will take it back and refund your $3 if you don't like it. We stand behind our guarantee—we've been in business 16 years—money back if not satisfied. Cash Price, only $38.90, F. O. B. Chicago.

All Orders Returned After This Lot is Sold

SEND COUPON NOW

INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
177 N. State Street, Dept. D-57 Chicago, Illinois

Ship above typewriter. I enclose $3.00 deposit and agree to remit $3.00 per month for 12 months. Title to remain in you until fully paid for. If I am not satisfied after 5 days I will return same and receive refund of deposit.

Name.....

St. No.....Rfd. No.....

City or Town.....State.....

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use the Old-time Sage Tea and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully; besides, no one can possibly tell as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.—Adv.

Ends Stomach Trouble Banishes Tape-Worm

No matter how long you have suffered—how much you have doctored—how many times you have been told your case is incurable I positively guarantee that my special Remedy "A" will end the worst case of stomach trouble (except cancer) and expel any tape-worm or I make no charge for the treatment. I take all the risk, you none. You must get satisfactory results or you are out nothing. Don't suffer another minute—send me your name and address today and get FREE PROOF by return mail. Be sure to give age. Walter A. Reisner, Box JP-64, Milwaukee, Wis.

For BACK-ACHE

Inflamed Bladder, Scalding Distress, Painful Joints, etc., Send to Fidelity "D" Formula Co., East Hampton, Conn., for their free booklet, "Mysteries of Uric Acid", describing a good, safe treatment that may be just what you need to help you back to health.

End Rheumatism, Weak, Lame Back

Old St. Jacobs Oil will stop pain and stiffness in a few moments

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one rheumatism case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the painful spot, and in the time you count Jack Robinson all pain, soreness and stiffness will be gone. Don't suffer aching joints, muscles or backache another minute. St. Jacobs Oil stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small bottle of old-time, honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rheumatism is conquered. Adv.

WASHINGTON'S TIMEPIECE IS SOLD FOR $3,2

George Washington's watch, made in France in 1[illegible] was sold for $3,200 Feb. 22. [illegible] of his birthday—at a sale of the first President's effects belonging to William Lanier Washington, a great-grand nephew. A total $18,052 was realized.

R. L. Goode

How's Your Stomach?

Vim, Vigor and Health Follow This Advice

Dayton, Ohio—"I have been greatly benefited by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. My general health was poor and I suffered with my stomach too. The doctor here charged me a high fee and did but little good. I began taking it months ago with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and have been improving right along ever since."—R. L. Goode, 405 Home St.

Health is your most valuable asset. It does not pay to neglect it. Go at once to your neighborhood drug store and get the "Golden Medical Discovery" in tablet or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice. —Advertisement

-FITS-

"I cured my fits by simple remedy. Doctors gave me up," says Mrs. P. Gram of Milwaukee. You can receive a bottle of the same kind of medicine she used "free" by writing to KRUSO LEPSO, Dept. 66 Island Ave. Milwaukee, Wis.

DROPSY

Created one week's short breathing, in few hours, in a few days, relieves liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies blood, strengthens the entire system. For Free Trial Treatment, call or write Dr. Hoyt's Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta Ga.

HEART

DISEASE Stopped Fluttering, Pain, Shortness of breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, Arm or Shoulder, Dizziness, Swollen Ankles, etc., relieved in 30 minutes. Marvelous success. Immense practice. Many cases given up by doctors cured after 3 to 15 physicians failed. Send for Free Trial Treatment, Book and Testimonials. Address Dr. Frank H. Hayes, Dept. G-100 to 110, Franklin St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Don't Wear A Truss

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

WE SEND IT ON TRIAL

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where our greatest success. Send for Free Book.

The Above is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance. Mr. Brooks Cured Himself of Rupture Over 30 Years Ago and Patented the Appliance From His Personal Experience. If Ruptured, Write Today to the Brooks Appliance Co., Marshall, Mich.

today and we will send you free book on Rupture and its Appliance and giving you prices and many people who have tried it and failed. It gives instant relief when nothing else can. Remember we use no salves, lies.

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge and jury. Our illustrated book and advice are as enthusiastic as our hundreds of grateful letters you can also read. Write us today below and mail today.

Never on sale in stores. Beware of imitations. Look for trade mark. Write today of C. E. Brooks and his wonderful appliance. None other genuine.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON
Brooks Appliance Company,
424G State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail, prepaid, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for cure of rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....